

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

(THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.)

No. LXVI.—VOL. III.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1856.

PRICE TWOPENCE.
STAMPED, 3d.

DUTIES OF THE RECESS.

It is observable of the English, that, though constantly grumbling at their Parliament, they are always sorry to lose it. One great reason of this is, that we have all so much less to talk about when it is over. We have to fall back on "rumours"—of which we may soon expect the usual crop—and on watching and criticising our neighbours of the Continent. The Spanish row has happened very *apropos*, and the French army of "observation" is worth watching; but without something new—something unexpected—the recess now before us will be one of the dulllest we have known. The old story, "apathy of the public," must be allowed for. People say that nobody heeds politics now in England. Is it the eternal war, which has lately been held responsible for everything? Why could not Mr. Layard get an audience last week? Why is Palmerston despotic? Nobody seems to know, and—what is worse—nobody seems to care.

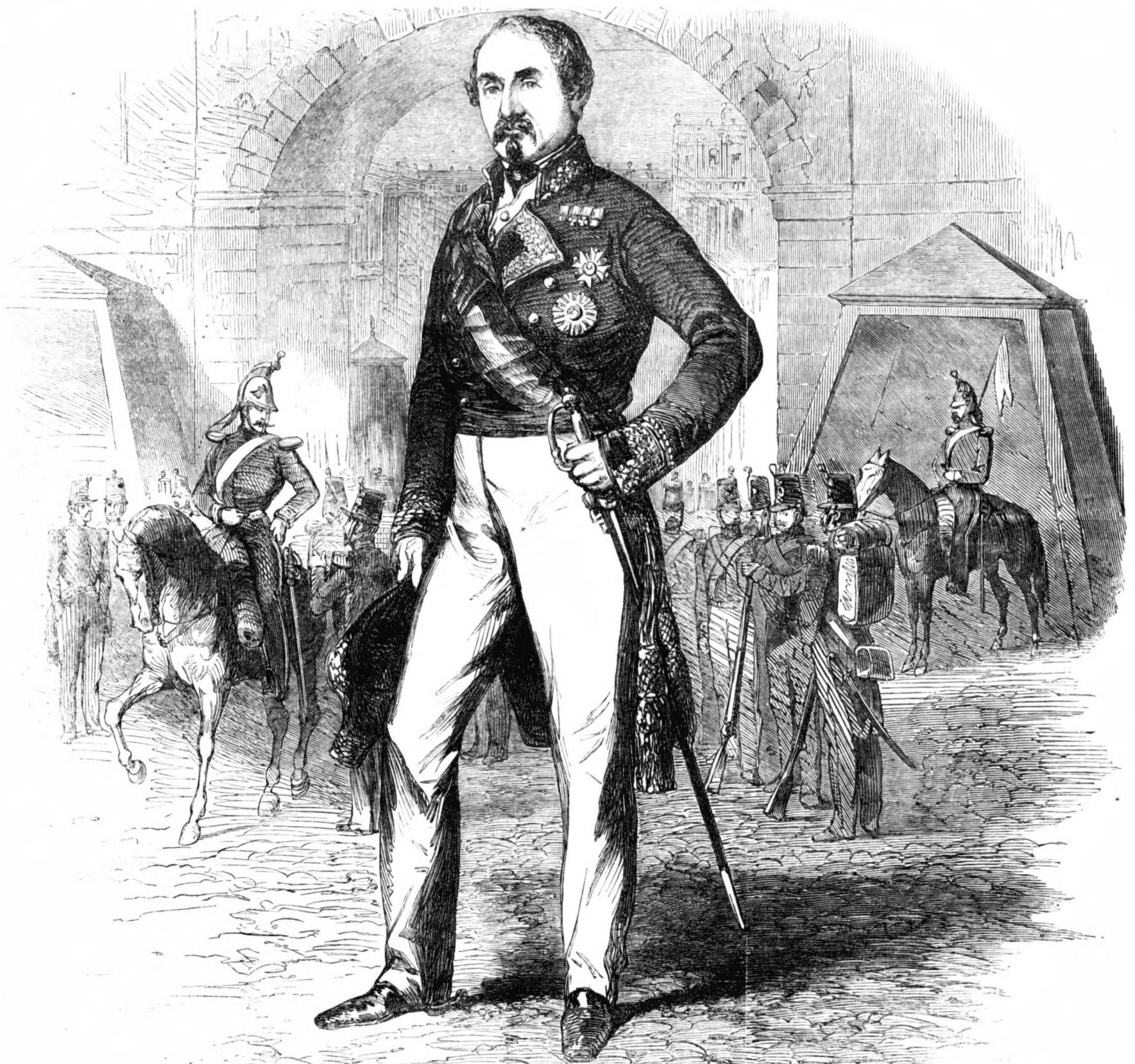
As this state of things can only be temporary, we may as well enter on the recess prepared for something better. We must accept the lull cheerfully, and, like sailors in a calm, whistle for a wind.

It is worth noting, that, though political action often pauses, political speculation never does. What is talked about in one age is done or attempted in another; and what we wish or believe now in England will influence our action some other day. Time, therefore, can never be wasted in honest discussion of things; and a proper task for the recess would be to try and sum up recent experience, and form opinions about it, to be acted on at a future time.

This indifference to political movement, of which we have spoken, is itself a symptom worth studying; it has its lesson for us. In the first place, it must not be taken as a sign of the public's thinking that all goes well. This is the commonplace view, which, on a little deeper inquiry, turns out to be false; indeed, it is the regular modern mistake, which takes Order to be Peace—a mistake which, every ten years or so, disappears before a revolution on the Continent, or an agitation here. For instance, if the public takes the result of the Crimean Inquiry quietly, we must not suppose that it has settled in its mind that there was nothing wrong. On the contrary, the discontent is rather the worse for its stillness; it shows that people, while thinking things wrong, do not exactly see how to put them

right. It really argues a deeper disbelief in English politicians than a brisk noise would. In cultivated persons, this kind of feeling takes the prevailing form of cynicism and *nil admirari*. But your man who believes in nothing is just the man who will attack nothing—precisely as an Atheist is often a good citizen, as Lord Bacon admits; only, this kind of common conservatism is always at the mercy of events—force or circumstance being the real object of its worship at bottom. We should think it a healthier sign for England, and, in the long run, one more favourable to its institutions, if the world everywhere handled the Chelsea Board sharply. "What, can English generals be such men, and other English generals be satisfied with them? Nonsense! It must be some accident, and will all be put right again." So, when one reads the old Radicals, like Cobbet, one wonders at their heartiness and freshness—their belief in England, and in the national power of setting things straight. We only *whine* now when we grumble; and the mass, cold and incredulous, does not see how things can be helped.

The Crimean Inquiry case is so exactly one in point, that it deserves pursuing farther. We do not blame the Generals for every-



MARSHAL O'DONNELL, DICTATOR OF SPAIN.



thing, nor Downing Street for everything; but, between the two, we lost the army. The calm way in which facts are alluded to by the Board in their report, is one of the most marvellous things. The men leave Varna too weak to carry their knapsacks; hence, people did not so much mind the knapsacks,—but, if they had had them, the chief things were at Seutari! Lime juice is accessible, but not served out. Nobody is blamed, whatever happens—as if they had all been under enchantment and unable to do anything. It is plain that the Board does not believe in military genius, or in any energy of character. Well, the country takes it more coolly than it used to take such things, long before the Reform Bill was thought of;—a sign, we repeat, rather of resignation and materialist despair, than of contentment. It is not that the country believes in the system, but that it does not believe in itself. It is so accustomed to Mammon-worship, that it thinks an army may as well be under one rich earl as another. To suppose that it admires Lucan would be to insult it, but it puts up with him for fear of something worse; as the army (which does not like him either) accepted him, as part of what they had bargained for when they took the shilling. It is with a kind of contemptuous quiet that England—sure of its harvest and satisfied with the state of the funds—sees men governing divisions, whom nobody that could help it would appoint to the command of a shoe-black brigade. It proves that agitation has been overdone—that the world is in a mood of satiric indifference; but nobody but a fool would call it loyalty and contentment. It is an ignoble and mechanical acquiescence in a system which is not loved, but endured. And this is the only kind of loyalty for which men like Lord Lucan care, or which they can understand, for it is sufficient to secure them places and pay.

A reformer, who means to try and alter these things, must go entirely on a different tack from common reformers. He must not flatter people by telling them that the faults we see are the faults of a class, but must show that they are part of the public opinion—illustrations of the general mind—of the country. Everybody who is lax in his ideas, or servile in his character, or mean in his aims, or who "sloshes his work" (as artists say), is part of "the system" himself. If he turns out to cheer a nabob on common occasions as a matter of course, why, is not he supporting the *regime* of nabobs? His parson would tell him so, were he not generally busy with the sins of ancient Corinth, instead of those of his own flock. If your ideal of manhood is a man with a title and a fortune, you must not be surprised if he takes you at your word. It is because we think a man a great cavalry officer, for dressing his cavalry up in more than regulation splendour, that we have him as our hipparch. Really, it is not his fault that he is not a great man. His examiners at Chelsea think so too, and feel for him; they are conscious of similar weakness. In fact, they are a jury of matrons, and have a fellow-feeling for the imbecility in which they share. But to cure us of our respect for such old women we need a new tone of public sentiment. A duty of the recess is to help people in forming this.

The recess is always a period when—the working of Government not being before our eyes—we are fond of examining the works themselves—as a man wishing to put machinery to rights has it stopped for the purpose. Last recess the world was talking of the decay of parties, and the necessity of getting work done, as the real desideratum. After another session, equally noticeable for little business achieved and no party displays of eloquence, one does not resume the task with much cheerfulness. Mr. Disraeli told us, last week, that distinctions of principles in politics do exist, and that party, therefore, is not dead. This is so far true, that you could probably class all men into those who favour the past and those who favour change—a distinction created by nature itself. Further, you can, with tolerable accuracy, name the first Conservatives, and the second Liberals. But it is when you come to see men in action that you are puzzled. Palmerston, for instance, might pass for a sound Conservative with much ease, but he leads so-called "Liberals;" Lord John Russell is surely a Liberal, yet he pronounced "the settlement of 1832" final, on a very celebrated occasion; Pakington and other Tories support education with such arguments as the "Edinburgh Review" used to employ in the days of Castlereagh. We admit that there are the materials for party existing, but we can see no accurately defined parties in the state now; nor can we see any marked preference for men with one set of party names over another in the public mind.

During such a period, the public can only be cautious not to judge of men by the party names they bear, but by the speeches they make and the measures they propose. Lord Palmerston has been stable in Parliament by his old connection and his personal dexterity; and if the country (as we believe) is not satisfied with his last session, it can do nothing but prepare for the next elections. When the dissolution is probable we do not pretend to know, but we are sure that to prepare for it ought to be the main business of the recess. We have endeavoured to sketch and illustrate the present state of things, in order to lead up to this. It ought to take precedence of an interest in foreign politics, or a hankering after military shows. The history of the next ten years will depend upon it, and the next ten years will be fertile in great questions. Let the cities and boroughs overhaul the careers of their present members, and, if dissatisfied with them, cast about for new men of independence and intelligence. This is the duty of the time, and one in which we shall endeavour to aid our readers as opportunities offer.

MARSHAL O'DONNELL.

WHEN we hear of the Court of Madrid defying the Spanish Cortes, destroying constitutional government, disarming the National Guard, cowering the populace of the capital, and putting the provinces into such a ferment as renders a desolating civil war the reverse of improbable, we naturally become curious to know something of the instrument used by the daughter of Ferdinand in the accomplishment of a *coup d'état* so startling. A man of lofty stature, and a prepossessing person, with a fair complexion, features expressive of resolution and strength of character, and an aspect decidedly more Irish than Castilian: such is the appearance of the bold warrior and unscrupulous politician to whom, on the night of the 13th ult., the occupant of a tottering throne significantly said, "You are the President of my Council."

The O'Donnells, it seems, are of Irish extraction; and their exploits in the Green Isle have been celebrated in history and in song. Having flourished for centuries as territorial magnates in the county of Tyrone, and stood by the fortunes of the last Stuart King with a fidelity worthy of a better cause, they went into exile, settled in Austria, and served the House of Hapsburg with distinction as soldiers and statesmen. While the O'Donnells, banished from their native soil, were signalling themselves in the service of the German Caesars, some adventurous scion of the family found his way from Austria to Spain; and one of his descendants had the fortune to be victorious, in a battle at Bisbal, over the lieutenants of Napoleon. For this achievement he was distinguished with the title of Count of Bisbal; and he subsequently rose high in the Spanish service. He had several sons, and one of these is the Count of Lucena, Marshal of Spain, and President of Queen Isabella's Council.

It is now about forty-seven years since Leopold O'Donnell drew his first breath. Soon after the birth of this son, the Count of Bisbal, having in-

trigued in politics, fell under the suspicion of the Cortes, and was imprisoned. On the restoration of Ferdinand, however, his fortunes rose, and he was nominated Captain-General of Andalusia and Governor of Cadiz. Circumstances being, therefore, favourable to young Leopold, he entered the army at an early age, and had attained the rank of colonel before he was twenty-five.

When Don Carlos commenced that struggle which proved so disastrous to Spain, two of the sons of the Count of Bisbal declared for the princely Pretender; but Leopold took the other side, fought courageously for the young Queen—became, in 1838, Chief of the Staff—and subsequently had the distinction of being placed in command of the army of the centre. At the close of the Carlist war, he was nominated a General of Brigade, and created Count of Lucena.

The personal courage of Marshal O'Donnell is beyond question, but it is not so much to that quality that he owes his brilliant career as to the favour and protection of Espartero, by whom he was appointed Chief of his Staff. In 1840, O'Donnell embraced the cause of the Queen-Mother against the people and the army, and, abandoning his command, he emigrated with her to France. In 1841, he demanded permission to return to Spain as a friend to the established Government, and made the most solemn declarations of harbouring no design against the public tranquillity. Espartero, then Regent, would not believe that his old *protégé* was again false; and, ignorant of the plot formed for his own overthrow between him, the Queen-Mother, and Louis Philippe, who was already projecting the Spanish marriages, freely allowed him to return.

Ere long Espartero had reason to rue his lenity. A formidable insurrection took place in various parts of Spain, and O'Donnell headed the malecontents at Pampeluna. He was utterly unsuccessful, and his life was endangered, but he contrived to escape into France, and renewed his intrigues. Another attempt was soon made. In 1843 the Regency of Espartero was terminated, and in the transactions which led to his fall, O'Donnell took a prominent part. His reward was the Governor-Generalship of Cuba, and the world knows too well how he exercised his command, and the immense fortune he and his wrang from the blood of the miserable race, the traffic in which his Government had been long bound to suppress. Having thus amassed a large fortune, O'Donnell returned to Spain when Narvaez was in power; and now commenced in earnest his political career. He and the Minister hated each other thoroughly. To the sway of Narvaez, none except a few Progressistas dared to make the slightest opposition. O'Donnell announced that he was about to re-inforce that opposition, but he was silenced by the lucrative appointment of Director-General of Infantry. It was the place best suited for his future plans, as he could organise the army according to his pleasure. Narvaez soon saw the error he had committed, and he dismissed O'Donnell. Once more he rushed into the ranks of the Opposition, who accepted him as their leader, and Maria Christina, as being the most vulnerable, was the great object of attack. Narvaez left the Ministry, and was once more exiled by Maria Christina, but neither O'Donnell nor the Concha were called by her to power. When Sartorius (known as the Count San Luis) was named Minister, the struggle became still more desperate than ever. We need not dwell with minuteness on the persecution O'Donnell suffered from the Sartorius Government; his concealment in Madrid; his military insurrection; the combat of Vicalvaro; his defeat and retreat in Andalusia; his utter failure and impotence; and the famous Liberal manifesto which dreading of approaching destruction extorted from him, and in which he made an appeal to the people to rise in defence of their liberties. He offered them his sword, and flung himself into the ranks of the Liberal party. O'Donnell was defeated and flying when that appeal was made. But when it was responded to by Espartero, all was changed. City after city, village after village, from south to north, from east to west, rose against the miserable crew who had oppressed, plundered, and degraded them. Espartero found the Queen besieged in her Palace in Madrid, and his influence and popularity saved her from public indignation.

Between O'Donnell and Espartero there could hardly have existed much sympathy. But Espartero considered that the co-operation of O'Donnell would be an advantage to the country, and he was invited to form a coalition. O'Donnell consented, and his confiscation having been forthwith reversed, he was raised to the rank of Marshal, and entrusted with the portfolio of the War Department.

Notwithstanding the semblance of political friendship which he assumed, it would appear that O'Donnell was not animated by any excessive love for the brave and honest old man who had saved him from ruin, while Espartero, on his part, seems to have practised generosity and confidence to a dangerous extent. While the presence of Espartero was restraining the scandals of the Court; while he and his friends were branded by the Queen-Mother as the "enemies of the Throne," the Queen acted with her hereditary duplicity. She always affected to hate O'Donnell, and to love Espartero, and the latter placed reliance on her professions. Yet it was not from want of warning, often and often repeated, that he fell a victim. Espartero, three months ago received detailed information of what was plotting between the Queen, the King, and O'Donnell. He refused to believe in so much baseness. "What!" he said, "O'Donnell, whom I have pardoned for all the wrongs he has done me—the favourite whom I have advanced when he much needed advancement—the friend in whom I confided—the colleague whom I trusted, to betray me—impossible! I will not believe it!" The consequences of his credulity are now well known.

Meanwhile, the position of O'Donnell, as President of the Council of Ministers, is by no means a bed of roses. In this new sphere, he finds all parties opposed to him, except the Vicalvarists, or officers who revolted with him in 1854, and took their name from a paltry skirmish excited by them into a desperate conflict. He has to contend at once with the Moderates and the Progressistas. By the Court, as is supposed, he is intended as a stepping-stone for somebody else. We read that the Queen has already commenced making terms with her new Minister, and that some such interesting little scene as the following has been enacted at the palace. "The villainy you counselled me I executed, and even bettered your instructions," said the Queen. "You must now oblige me by rescinding the law ordering the sale of church property, and annulling all decrees which affect the clergy." The Minister bowed grave, and made no reply. "You must, moreover," continued her Majesty, "promise me that you will not attempt to re-organise the National Guard." "I will make no such promises," said O'Donnell. Thereupon a grand dispute arose, which ended in the Minister leaving the palace in a huff.

On a subsequent occasion, the Queen is reported to have said to the President of her Council, "If you will not consent to what I ask, I have close at hand Marshal Concha, who is disposed to do everything that may be agreeable to me, and I can order him to form a Cabinet." All Madrid has been talking of a quarrel, garnished with slaps from their hats, between O'Donnell and Concha, in the presence of the Queen and General Serrano.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

THE affairs of Spain continue to constitute the sole topic that excites the slightest public interest here, and even in those there is just now a lull, although the crisis is by no means to be considered as at an end. In the meantime, Marshal Narvaez has returned to Paris, highly indignant at the rejection of his proffered services.

It is now beyond doubt that a large army is being collected at the Pyrenees. The camp at Boulogne has been broken up, and large bodies of men advanced to the frontier.

The Emperor has ordered his Imperial Highness Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, who was in Spain, to return to France.

M. Olozaga, the Spanish Ambassador at Paris, and the First Secretary of the Embassy, have given in their resignations.

It is doubtful if the Emperor will return to Paris as early as at first expected. In another column, however, we tell of the Emperor's doings at Plombières.

There has been some agitation at Saumur, owing to the dearth of food. A battalion of Chasseurs has been sent there from Paris.

A piece of news very gratifying to the Emperor was lately received in Paris from the Basque provinces. The juntas have declared, in the midst of the greatest enthusiasm, the Imperial Prince, son of the Emperor of the French, to be a native citizen of Biscay.

Count Roguet, general of division and aide-de-camp of the Emperor, has left for Marseilles, the bearer of a letter from the Emperor to Marshal Pelissier. The Emperor wished that his congratulations should be the first received by the Marshal on his landing in France.

A new squadron of evolution is about to be formed. It will be composed of eight ships of the line and three frigates, all steamers.

SPAIN.

THE *coup d'état* is the theme of all our letters from Spain. The progress, or rather the results of the *coup*, will be found detailed at length in another column.

AUSTRIA.

A FEW days since (probably on Saturday, the 19th) the Austrian Government forwarded another note to the Neapolitan Government. According to the information we have received on the subject, the language employed by the Austrian Government in the note in question was "extremely urgent," but still the prevalent opinion, in high political circles, is that little or no attention will be paid by the Naples Cabinet to the representations of Count Buol. A strange report has been in circulation in Vienna for some days past, that the King of Naples entertains some idea of abdicating in favour of his son, Prince Francis, who is now in his twenty-first year.

A telegraphic despatch was sent on the 22nd to Graz, ordering 3,000,000 of ball-cartridges to be sent from the magazines of that place to Italy. The minister of war, at the same time, countermanded the orders for reducing the cavalry and artillery to a peace footing. All the troops stationed in Istria, Krain, Steyermark, and Kärnthen, have received the note.

Prince Paul Esterhazy has departed for Moscow. It is estimated that the outlay of the representative of Austria at the coronation of the Emperor Alexander will be some 600,000 florins (£60,000). Before the Prince accepted the mission, he distinctly stated that his expenses must be paid, and no one blames him for having done so, it being notorious that he is not a rich man, although he is the largest landed proprietor in Austria. Baron Budberg will not go to Vienna as Russian Minister until after the coronation.

PRUSSIA.

IN the course of last week, Herr von Rochow, who shot the late President of Police in a duel, commenced his period of imprisonment in the fortress of Magdeburg; the term of that imprisonment is stated variously to be four and five years. The choice of the present President of Police, Baron von Zedlitz-Neukirch, which is believed to have been recommended by Herr von Hinkeldy himself, in a letter to the King, in expectation of his own death, proves to have been admirably adapted to close the breach that had already broken out between the noble military and the police. Himself possessed of noble birth and unblemished antecedents, the present President of Police is one with whom the nobility and military can, consistently with their own views, enter upon a true; while his own good sense is leading him to make those alterations in the constabulary branch of the police which will serve to bring it back to its original character, that of a civil force for the protection of life and property, and thus divest it of the pretensions which led to the late conflict.

The King and Queen of Prussia have returned to Berlin from their excursion to Bohemia.

The marriage of the hereditary Grand Duke of Tuscany with the elder sister of the Empress of Austria, the Princess Helen of Bavaria (born in 1834), is spoken of as probable in Berlin.

The result of certain deliberations which lately took place in the Prussian Cabinet has been, that it would be prudent to abstain from all restrictive measures with respect to financial companies *en commandite*.

The high price of alimentary substances, especially of potatoes, has given rise to disturbances in various provincial towns, which have been suppressed, however, by police interference. The "Prussian Correspondence" says that the prices of wheat at Odessa have undergone a considerable reduction, and that vast supplies are expected there from Podolia and elsewhere.

The ex-Minister Schöen died on Saturday.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG was brilliantly illuminated on the occasion of the *fête* of her Majesty the Czarina. The official opening of the French Consulate was to take place on the 23d instant.

The Emperor Alexander will make his public entry into Moscow on the 23d of August. The programme for the popular festivities that are to accompany the coronation in Moscow has already received the sanction of the Emperor. In addition to other provision for the entertainment of those assembled in the old Russian capital, there will be companies of Russian, German, and French actors, and Italian opera singers. The Emperor has selected twenty-seven pages from out of the highest Russian, German, Finnish, and even Oriental families; the number of horses from the Imperial studs which are now in course of being forwarded to Moscow for the purposes of the pageant, amounts to 200. The rent now mentioned as having been agreed upon for the hotel which Lord Granville (who is now *en route*) is to occupy in Moscow during the coronation is 20,000 silver roubles (over £3,000).

The transport direct to St. Petersburg of foreign merchandise, which was allowed during the late war through the Polish custom-houses of Wiersbolow and Nieszawa, is now interdicted by order of the Russian Minister of Finance. The Russian Government has just prohibited the exportation of rye, barley, and oats, from Finland.

Late accounts from St. Petersburg state that the waters of the Volga have never in the memory of man been known to be so high. At Saratoff 500 houses are under water.

Prince Menschikoff lately celebrated the 50th anniversary of his *début* in public life. The Emperor Alexander addressed to the Prince on this occasion a letter, in which he speaks in the most flattering manner of the Prince's services to his country.

The *Northern Bee* of St. Petersburg records a disastrous fire at Samara. Upwards of 150 houses were burnt.

ITALY.

THE Duchy of Modena and the Kingdom of Naples have published orders that all their subjects who have served in the British Italian Legion shall be arrested on arriving at the frontier of their territories. The Sardinian Government have expressed their willingness to receive into Piedmont any of the Legion who may not be their subjects, provided they have passports; there will, however, it is feared, be some 1,500 unpurged with these documents.

The list of the persons pardoned, or partially pardoned, under the recent Austrian amnesty have now been published in the official "Gazette" of Milan, and by them it appears that not above a dozen Italians have benefited by this Imperial act of grace. No mention is made of the sequestrated properties in Italy, and, if what we hear from persons who ought to be well informed on the subject be correct, the properties restored to their owners in Hungary and Transylvania by this vaunted clemency are chiefly those which did not pay the Government for the expense of management.

A trifling outbreak has taken place at Massa-Carrara. At Austrian instigation, some seventy youths crossed the frontiers, but finding themselves discovered returned to their homes, and all is quiet again. The Duchy of Massa-Carrara belongs to the Duke of Modena, whose estates touch the frontier of Parma. At Carrara four persons, one of whom is 60 years of age and another 19, have been convicted of having belonged "to the Secret, or Mazzinian Society, otherwise called Society of Freemasons, and of having sworn to exterminate the true religion, to overthrow kings," &c., in consequence of which two of the culprits are condemned to the *ergastolo* (imprisonment in irons with hard labour) for life; another to the same punishment for twenty years, and the fourth to ten years' hard labour.

A letter from Rome states that this year's deficit on the Papal finance

valued at 2,075,000 scudi (nearly half a million sterling). But as the entrance duties on salt and tobacco have been considerably increased, and about £10,000 has been saved in the administration, the deficit will be reduced to £100,000.

Before the ferment in Italy began, the Austrian army under Radetzky was about 20,000 strong, but within the last eight or ten weeks it has been reinforced to nearly 120,000 men.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

THE Russians have occupied Serpents' Island, at the mouth of the Danube. The Turkish Government has despatched a naval officer to ascertain the exact nature and all the circumstances of this Russian occupation, and the representatives of the Western Powers and of Austria have taken up the matter.

The Sultan's grand banquet to celebrate the conclusion of peace was deferred till the arrival of Marshal Leissier, and was then held with great splendour at the Palace of Dolma Bagiche. The company, in all about 130, comprised the great officers of state, the diplomatic corps, &c. General Codrington was confidently expected to have been present at the festivity, but did not reach Therapia till two hours after nightfall. The guests were met in the most courteous manner by the Sultan, and were then conducted to the Throne Room, where the banquet was held, and which presented a scene of magnificence startling to the most ancient of court dangles. The Sultan himself, in obedience to uncomfortable etiquette, did not dine with his guests. The Grand Vizer presided. General Codrington left Constantinople on the 21st. He was to visit Athens with the fleet that accompanied him.

The evacuation of the Turkish territory is all but complete. The English squadron of forty sail is actively employed in the operation. The rumoured occupation by an army of 20,000 French and 10,000 English, in consequence of difficulty in enforcing the hatt-i-humayoun, is a Greek invention.

Admiral Lyons has arrived at Constantinople. The *fleets* to Marshal Leissier by the Austrian Internuncio and Lord de Redcliffe were very splendid. The difficulties between the Commissioners sitting at Galatz, on the matter of the demarcation of the Bessarabian frontier, still continue.

The rumour that the Russians had refused to surrender Kars to the English Commissioners is confirmed. It is a question of time. The Russians say they will not surrender the fortress until after the complete evacuation of Turkey by the Allies.

Mingrelia and Imeritia are quite clear of Russian troops; all their forces have marched on Tiflis, in order to prepare for an expedition against the people of the Caucasus. It is also in contemplation to send some columns into Lower Albania, in order to inflict a severe chastisement on the inhabitants, who had shown themselves favourable to the enemies of Russia.

A letter from Jerusalem, of the 7th, says:—"The disturbances in Nabulose have been vastly exaggerated by the press in Europe, and I can testify to the complete tranquillity which reigns in that region."

The journals state that the new Sherif of Mecca had gained a sanguinary battle, and then taken by assault the town of Taif, where his rival had taken refuge. The revolt in Arabia was considered at an end. The former Sherif will be finished.

AMERICA.

Our American letters say that despatches from Mr. Dallas to Secretary Marcy, express profound regret that the trifling occurrence of the non-admission of Professor Mahan at the levee on account of his dress has been so magnified, and deny that he (Mr. Dallas) intended his withdrawal as any manifestation of displeasure.

In the House of Representatives, on the 14th, the motion for the expulsion of Mr. Brooks was lost. 121 persons voted "Yea," and 95 "Nay," but two thirds of the members present must vote in favour of a resolution to carry it. After the announcement of the result, Brooks stated that in committing the assault, he meant no disrespect to the Senate nor any member of the House, nor to Massachusetts. He said Mr. Sumner uttered and published a slander against his native state, and the man who slandered his state insulted him. He alluded sneeringly to Massachusetts, whose Legislature had sat in judgment upon him, and referred to the member from New Jersey, Mr. Pennington, as "the legal member," "the thumb-punch member," "the Falstaffian member of the Committee of Investigation." When he assailed Mr. Sumner, he said, he went to work very deliberately, and speculated whether to use a whip or a cowhide, knowing the muscular power of Mr. Sumner. He meant to subdue him, and had Sumner proved too stout for him, he should have done what he would have regretted all the days of his life. This sentence marks the character of the man, and produced a profound sensation. He admitted the authority of the Senate to arraign him, but not the House. He read extracts from the speech of Mr. Woodruff, of Connecticut, delivered on Saturday evening, ridiculed it after the bully style, and grossly misrepresented Mr. Woodruff, by reading a letter from Colonel Savage, of Tennessee, who, as Mr. Brooks's friend, called upon Mr. Woodruff to know if he recognised duelling. He specially returned his thanks to those gallant Northern Democrats, friends of Mr. Buchanan, who had sustained him throughout, and especially his friend J. Scott Harrison. He said—"The vote of a majority of this House, just taken, transmits me to posterity as a man unworthy of a seat on this floor. And now, Mr. Speaker, I announce to you and to this House that I remain no longer a member of the Thirty-fourth Congress."

Mr. Brooks retired amid the applause of the South Gallery, which was filled with ladies and gentlemen, and, upon reaching the lobby, was embraced and kissed by the ladies.

The trial of Mr. Herbert, member of the House from California, for the murder of Keating, an hotel waiter, was concluded at New York on the 12th ult., and the case submitted to the jury, but up to the 14th they had not agreed to a verdict. It was the prevailing impression that Mr. Herbert would be acquitted.

A fearful tornado passed over a portion of Franklin county on the 14th, doing an incalculable amount of damage, sweeping down forests, scattering fences, destroying all manner of buildings and other property, and leaving nothing but desolation in its track. There were 364 buildings of all kinds injured, including 128 dwellings, four stores, two churches, and three schoolhouses.

From Kansas we have intelligence to the effect that, on the 4th inst., the Territorial Legislature assembled for business, when Colonel Sumner, backed by 200 dragoons, marched into the Representative Chamber and ordered the members to disperse, which they did. He then proceeded to the Senate Chamber, where a similar proceeding was gone through with a like result.

The election for President at Nicaragua took place on the 24th of June. Whole districts went to the polls for General Walker, with only a very few opposing votes. The official returns had not been made at the last dates from Granada; but there was no doubt that General Walker was elected by an overwhelming majority. The army of Walker had received large reinforcements, numbering now about 1,800 men and two fine artillery companies, with six field pieces. Many of the soldiers who enlisted for a short term of service have received their discharges, taken up land, and gone to farming.

By way of Panama we have news from San Jose, Costa Rica, to June 27. The papers state that General Mora, the commander-in-chief of the army, the Vice-President, and the Secretary of State, had all died of cholera. The troops of Guatemala and San Salvador had united for the invasion of Nicaragua.

CALIFORNIA.

AFFAIRS at San Francisco are in a very anomalous condition. The Committee of Vigilance are in possession of the power of the State, and have an enrolment of eight thousand men. Their headquarters consist of three large stores, pretty well protected against a sudden assault. Among them are nearly all the French and Germans, but no Chinamen, their long tails, perhaps, being a disadvantage in a barricade scuffle. The committee have erected batteries, with pieces of ordnance commanding the principal thoroughfares leading to the committee-room; continue to increase their organisation, to drill their men, to purchase arms and munitions of war; and by every means to manifest their determination to sit *en permanence*, and to take the entire government into their hands.

Business is dull, money is scarce, and nothing prospers but stagnation. How all this will end, no one can tell. Reports from the mining region are remarkably favourable, and the prospects of immense yields are constantly looking fairer. No extraordinary discoveries have been made, but wherever the gold is being taken from the known diggings, the fact is made more evident that it is inexhaustible almost everywhere in California. Agricultural pursuits are in a prosperous condition. The interior towns are active, the various routes of travel are thronged, and there are frequent accessions to the farming districts. Crimes and casualties have been numerous, but nothing of a very aggravated nature has occurred.

AUSTRALIA.

WITH the exception of an election *carrot* on the Ballarat goldfields, progress and good order are still the prevalent features at all the gold districts. A letter from Melbourne, dated May 1, says:—"To export 100 tons of gold per annum is come to be looked upon as the duty of this colony, and well has she yet performed that duty, for, with the exception of 1854, when the quantity was only ninety-one tons, we have regularly exported more than the first-named amount. Last year it was 106 tons; this year it is certain to be considerably more, for we have already, during the first four months, or till the end of April, shipped the enormous quantity of forty-five tons."

"The labour market has been in a very unsettled state lately. Nearly every description of skilled artisans have secured the privilege of receiving very high wages for eight hours' work. Unskilled labour is now worth from 10s. to 14s. per day; skilled labour from 14s. to 20s. per day, and a day of eight hours, too."

Dr. Scoresby, who went out in the *Royal Charter* for scientific objects, was entertained on his arrival by the Philosophical Society of Melbourne. The Governor and several other high officials were present, besides about fifty scientific gentlemen, who showed their appreciation of the Doctor's merits by the heartiness of their reception.

INDIA AND CHINA.

FROM India we learn that the late disturbances are over. The revolution in China is still going on: sixty Chinese rebels were beheaded in Canton in one day.

The mother of the late King of Oude has arrived in Egypt, on her way to England.

FATAL ADVENTURE.—On the morning of Tuesday, April 29, her Majesty's brigantine *Dart*, being at anchor off the Quillimaine river, about eight miles from the shore, with Mr. McClune, second master commanding, Lieutenant Woodruff, R.M., nine men and a black boy belonging to Quillimaine, left the ship to proceed up the river. On Saturday morning, as the cutter had not returned, the gig was sent in search of her, shortly after which a Portuguese boat arrived alongside the *Dart*, with one of the cutter's crew, from whom were obtained the following particulars:—On Tuesday morning the cutter, on nearing the bar of the river, was nearly swamped by a heavy sea, and the next one turned her over. One of the men, named McNabb, immediately disappeared; two others swam ashore, and the rest clung to the boat till all but the narrator and two others gradually lost their hold, and were drowned. These three drifted with the boat about twenty miles to the N.E., and on Wednesday morning found themselves so near the land that he himself swam ashore; the two others held on by the boat until she grounded. As soon as the information reached the *Dart*, the gig, which had returned, was again sent, under the charge of the gunner, to Quillimaine, and on Saturday evening she came back with four of the survivors, who stated that, after the upsetting of the boat, Mr. McClune, who wore heavy blanket clothing, was one of the first who sank; Lieutenant Woodruff held on longer, but at length, overcome by exhaustion, he also disappeared. The black boy who joined at Quillimaine is supposed to have been taken down by a shark while swimming to the shore.

MUTINY AND MURDER.—An atrocious crime has been committed on board the English barque *Globe*. She had a mixed crew, the master, the mate, two sailors, and a boy being English, and the five other sailors Italians, namely, three Neapolitans, a Venetian, and a Tricinese. These latter determined to assassinate all the English on board, take away whatever they could, and make their escape in the boat. The vessel was coming in from the Black Sea to the Bosphorus, when they resolved to carry out their design. They had carefully prepared everything, and went even so far as to secure all the table knives which could have served as arms. About three o'clock in the morning of the day decided on, the boy awoke, hearing a groan near him, and saw one of the Italians busy cutting the throat of one of the English sailors, who was asleep. The boy, frightened, rushed to the cabin, where the master and the mate (his brother) were sleeping, to give the alarm; they had only just time to shut themselves up in the cabin, when the murderers, having shot the other English sailor, who was at the wheel, came up and tried to force the door. Seeing that they could not succeed, they lowered the boat, took with them whatever they could lay hands on, and pushed off for the Asiatic coast. When they were gone, the master and mate brought in the vessel with great difficulty, and gave information of what had happened to Admiral Grey and the Turkish authorities of the port. Vessels were despatched after the murderers, and, with the exception of one who had been killed by his fellows and another who escaped, they were captured.

A MORMON JOURNAL, the "Deseret News," congratulates its readers on the fact, that "ten thousand saints are this season to be shipped from Liverpool. This has been brought about by the sale, in Liverpool, of some of the Mormon President's best property, which he donated to the 'Perpetual Emigrating Fund Co.' to bring out the poor."

MURDER OF THE GREEK GIRL AT VARNA.

THE second sitting of the Court appointed to try the prisoners concerned in the murder of the Greek girl at Varna, took place on the 8th ult. Moustafa was re-examined. The President, after recommending him, for his own interest, to reveal the whole truth, proceeded as follows:—"You have stated that Hussein, having heard that the carrying off of Nedela, the Greek girl, was known at Varna, had decided upon having her assassinated by you?" "Yes," he said, "If the Pacha hears of it, he will kill me," and he then gave me orders to kill the girl and throw the body into the water."—"Where did Hussein tell you this?" "In the court-yard."—"Did any one know that he told you?" "I cannot say."—"Was there no one present?" "Yes, the aide-de-camp Mehemmed, but I do not know whether Hussein spoke to him of the affair."—"The prisoner then stated that he went to seek Vaci and the young girl. 'I told her,' he continued, 'that we were going to take a walk. She said that she would not go on foot, and I said that we had a carriage at a short distance. We quitted the village. It was then night. While we were going along I told Vaci that the girl must be killed or drowned.'—"What reply did Vaci make?" "Nothing. I explained to him that Hussein was alarmed at its having become known at Varna that he had carried off a Greek girl; that he had been told that search was being made for her, and that he wished to get rid of her. We then proceeded on our way. A short distance further on we all three sat down. Vaci took a rope, with which we were provided, and made a noose at the end of it. I then took the rope and threw it over the girl's neck."—"You declare that it was you who threw the rope over the neck of the girl, but that Vaci made the noose?" "Yes."—"But did not the girl see you preparing this rope?" "No, it was quite dark."—"What did the girl say when you threw the rope over her neck?" "Nothing; for the moment I had done so I threw myself on her, and pulled the rope tight, and she fell motionless to the ground without uttering a cry."—"When you saw the girl was dead, what did you do?" "We stripped off her clothes, which we made a package of in her cloak. While taking off her clothes, I held her by the feet, and Vaci by the arm."—"What did you do with the package?" "We put it on a horse which we had in waiting near the place, and went away."—"And you left the body lying on the ground naked?" "I picked up some grass and branches of shrubs, and threw over it."—"When the body was found, it had some bayonet wounds on it. How were they made?" "I do not know."

The President then commenced the interrogatory of Mehemmed Aga, the aide-de-camp of the Pacha. "Where did you first see the girl Nedela?" "In the street one evening."—"How long was this before you left Toulitcha?" "About eight or ten days."—"Did you speak to her?" "I was going to the Danube with an order from the Pacha. As she appeared to be coming to speak to me, I asked her what she wanted, to which she replied that she had some business with the Pacha, and I then continued my road." The interrogatory of this prisoner was continued on some unimportant details, but it was found impossible to get any satisfactory answer from him, and the President said: "Mehemmed will not reply sincerely to any of the questions which we put to him, and it is therefore useless to continue the interrogatory. Let the prisoner be removed." The sitting then closed.

The third sitting of the court was held on the 12th. The interrogatory of Mehemmed Aga, aide-de-camp of the accused, Salih Pacha, was continued. The President, after recommending the prisoner to reply without equivocation, said:—"Where did you first see this Toulitcha girl, called Nedela?" "I was one day going to Matchin to execute a commission given me by the Pacha." The President here interrupted the prisoner, and requested him to give direct answers to his questions. He then asked him, "where he had not seen her near the door of an inn, and whether in answer to a question put by him to her, she had not said that she had something to say to the Pacha?" The prisoner answered in the affirmative.—"Did she reply to you in Turkish?" "Yes."

"Are you certain of that; reflect before you answer?" "Yes, I am certain of it."—"When you left or Vaci did you not see this girl?" "No."—"The prisoner answered untruthfully by the word *Wallah*, the word of oath among them, but he was told by the President that it was no necessary for him to make use of oaths, all that was required of him was to speak the truth. His answers, however, appeared to be extremely vague."

The President then ordered Mehemmed to be brought in, and addressing him, said, "You have to be true in the answers to your questions. I am about to put some further questions to you, reflect, and reply carefully." The President then proceeded with his inquiries. "You heard the Pacha speak of this girl?" "Yes."—"And you spoke of it to Hussein, was it not?" "The Pacha spoke of it."—"No."—"What was Hussein's name when you pointed to him what the Pacha had said?" "He was very uneasy, and said, 'What is to be done with this girl?'"—"Was not Mehemmed present with Hussein at the time?" "Yes, he was."—"To Mehemmed: 'You have heard the declaration of Moustafa, do you remember the facts he mentions?'" "No, I do not."—"What he said might have taken place, but I do not remember it."—"To Moustafa: 'Did Mehemmed know the girl came with you from Toulitcha to Varna?'" "Yes, certainly he did."—"To Mehemmed: 'What do you say to this declaration?'" "I was completely ignorant of the presence of Nedela."—"It was you who were sent to Varna to look for an inn for the Pacha. The governor of that place, to whom you addressed yourself, had heard of the abduction of the young girl. He mentioned it to you, and said, 'I hope it does not concern you;' to which you replied by a falsehood, pretending a complete ignorance of facts with which you were well acquainted. What instructions did you receive from the Pacha on leaving Toulitcha? Did he not tell you to accompany on the road a young girl, and to attend to her wants?" "The Pacha simply told me to apply to Hussein for the expenses of my journey, and to deliver two letters which he gave me."—"Did you not know that the Pacha had ordered Hussein to have the girl lodged separately during the journey, dress it in male attire?" "Yes."—"I knew nothing at all of that."—"We wish to know what directions the Pacha gave on the subject of Nedela." "I received none; it was Hussein."—"What did the Pacha say to him?" "You must find a good lodging for you know who."—"Did Nedela leave Toulitcha on foot, on horseback, or in a carriage?" "In a carriage; but I do not know where she got in it; I did not see her."—"It appeared clear from the manner of the prisoner that he knew better, but would not or dared not speak the truth, and he was sent back to prison. The President then ordered Hussein, the intendat of the Pacha, to be brought in, and commenced his interrogatory. The prisoner appeared much altered since his last appearance, and his countenance was that of a man of the greatest brutality. "How long had you known the Bulgarian girl before you left Toulitcha?" "For six or seven days."—"How did you first become acquainted with her?" "Mehemmed came to me one day, and told me that a girl wanted me, who had something to say to the Pacha. I spoke to her, and she told me that she wished to embrace Islamism."

The remainder of the answers of the prisoner was such a string of prevarications that the President at length sent him back to prison, and then commenced the examination of Vaci. His evidence was of about more than a recapitulation of the facts stated by Moustafa as to the murder of the girl. At the conclusion of his interrogatory the Court again adjourned.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AT PLOMBIERES.

WHILE Narvaez is in Paris, digesting the mortification he feels at the rejection of his proffered services to Spain; the French Government preparing for armed intervention; the French army gathering toward the Pyrenees; each ministerial journal talking about Socialism and Red Republicanism, for the manifest purpose of creating a plausible pretext for interference in the affairs of the Peninsula; and every inhabitant of Madrid anticipating the humiliation of seeing French soldiers bivouacking in the Plaza Mayor, the Emperor Napoleon appears to be enjoying, after a fashion quite unusual with him, his retreat at Plombières. True, he is reported to have been lately under the necessity of exercising his literary ability, to pen that celebrated article on Spanish affairs, which appeared in the columns of the "Moniteur." But, if all stories are true, he is not quite so absorbed in politics, as to be in any particular haste to resume his duties at the Tuilleries.

The Emperor was expected by this time to have returned to Paris, but he has sent to say that he intends remaining at Plombières until the 10th of this month, as his health has derived so much benefit from the waters. His desire to perfect the cure thus auspiciously commenced may be readily understood; and the efficacy of these marvellous waters has been proved by too many royal personages to admit of its being questioned. The Emperor is said by those about him to feel deeply grieved—and this, of course, it would be wicked to doubt—at the hard necessity which compels him thus to prolong his absence from that fair daughter of the house of Guzman, who graces his palace and lends dignity to his throne.

Under such circumstances, we cannot help being surprised that the Emperor did not take his charming spouse with him to Plombières; and if our readers have any doubt as to her Majesty being able to stand the journey, we believe they will be dispelled, by the relation of a little adventure of which she was very recently the heroine.

One evening—so runs the story—the Empress, with something of the adventurous spirit of the Mademoiselle Montijo of former days, determined to enjoy the freshness of the night air. After dark she started from St. Cloud in her little Seine yacht, for Paris. It was ten o'clock when she arrived at the St. Nicholas Quay, opposite the Louvre. She walked along the Quay to the Tuilleries, which she entered by the *quaiet* at the Pont Royal. She remained an hour and a half in the palace, and then returned to her boat in a carriage, to run down the Seine at midnight. It must have been near one o'clock before she was landed at St. Cloud. Who can doubt, after this, that she is quite disconsolate at the absence of a husband so tender and so true?

Meanwhile, the Emperor is reported to be making efforts, which perhaps are not quite ineffectual, to console himself for this separation in the society which his presence has attracted to the Baths.

The Emperor, upon learning the distress that prevailed in two of the adjacent communes, gave to each of them the sum of 10,000 francs, which will be immediately invested, and thus become the foundation of an annual income for the two charitable institutions there.

One day last week, the Emperor went to Vesoul, and returned to Plombières the same evening. When he arrived at Vesoul, crowds from the adjacent rural districts and neighbouring towns gave him the warmest and most cordial reception. His Majesty visited the cavalry barracks, reviewed the 9th regiment of Cuirassiers, and a battery of artillery just arrived from the Crimea, and then repaired to the church, where a *Te Deum* was performed.

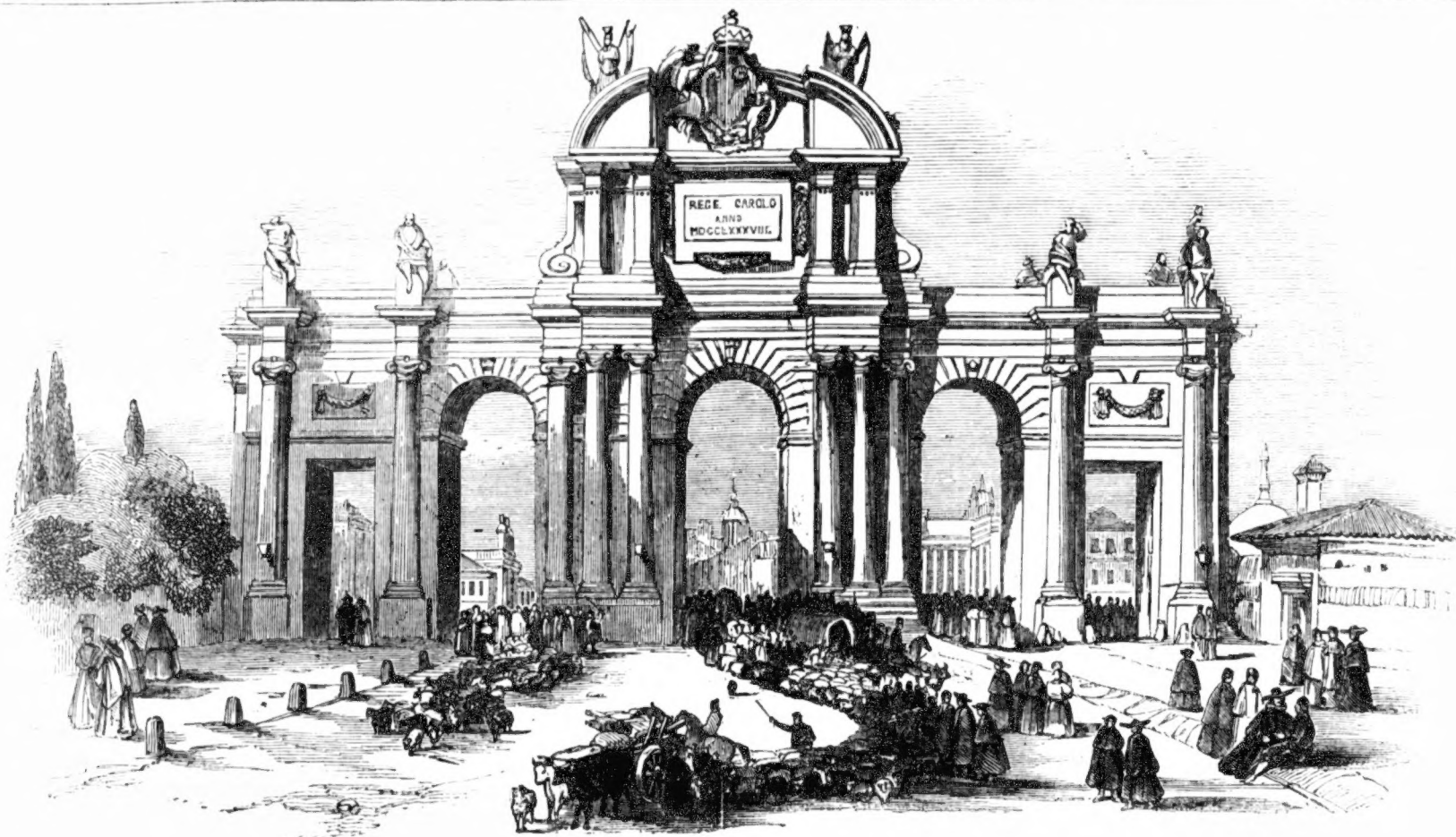
On the Sunday, notwithstanding the heavy rain, the workmen of all the iron manufactories of the neighbourhood went to Plombières, with banners carried before them, that they might salute the Emperor with their acclamations. The unfortunate weather did not prevent the people from crowding the town the whole day; nor did it prevent the Emperor from showing himself sometimes upon his balcony, in return for the acclamations of which he was the object.

THE ALCALA GATE AT MADRID.

WRITERS who have a strong bias in favour of the *comp d'Etat* please themselves by congratulating the world that Madrid is still a city. It is the general opinion, say they, that the conduct of the army during the recent events was admirable. The National Guard at first resisted with firmness, and but for the abrupt dispersion of the citizen force on the evening of the 15th, there is no doubt that Madrid would have been by this time a heap of ruins. The army would have gained the victory, but only at that price.

The Gate of Alcala, which opens from the Spanish capital in what is known as the Saragossa road, and which is represented by the accompanying engraving, is for the present, and will doubtless long continue, intimately associated in the minds of those who take an interest in the politics of the Peninsula with that triumph of which, just two years ago, Espartero was the hero, and also with the *comp d'Etat*, of which he has recently been the victim. Through the Alcala Gate he entered, under triumphal arches and amidst the enthusiasm and acclamations of the populace, when called upon to save the throne of Queen Isabella, and by it he was reported to have taken his departure, with an escort of cavalry, when his power was undermined by a treacherous sovereign and a corrupt court.

It now appears, by-the-bye, that Espartero did not quit Madrid, as was rumoured. The Marshal applied for a passport for Logrono. The Government, it is said, immediately acquiesced in his wish, but at the same time made known to him the situation of La Rioja, leaving it to his own feelings what he ought to do under the circumstances in which the country



THE ALCALA GATEWAY, MADRID.

is now placed. The Marshal, in consequence, decided that until tranquillity was perfectly restored throughout the whole country, he would remain in the capital. He immediately took an apartment in a house next door to the office of the journal called "El Leon Espagnol," a paper which represents the old school of pure moderates. In a recent conversation between the manager of this paper, Don J. de La Vega, and Marshal Espartero, the latter declared repeatedly that he had done all in his power to prevent an armed resistance.

A story is told, which shows how great is the influence Espartero still

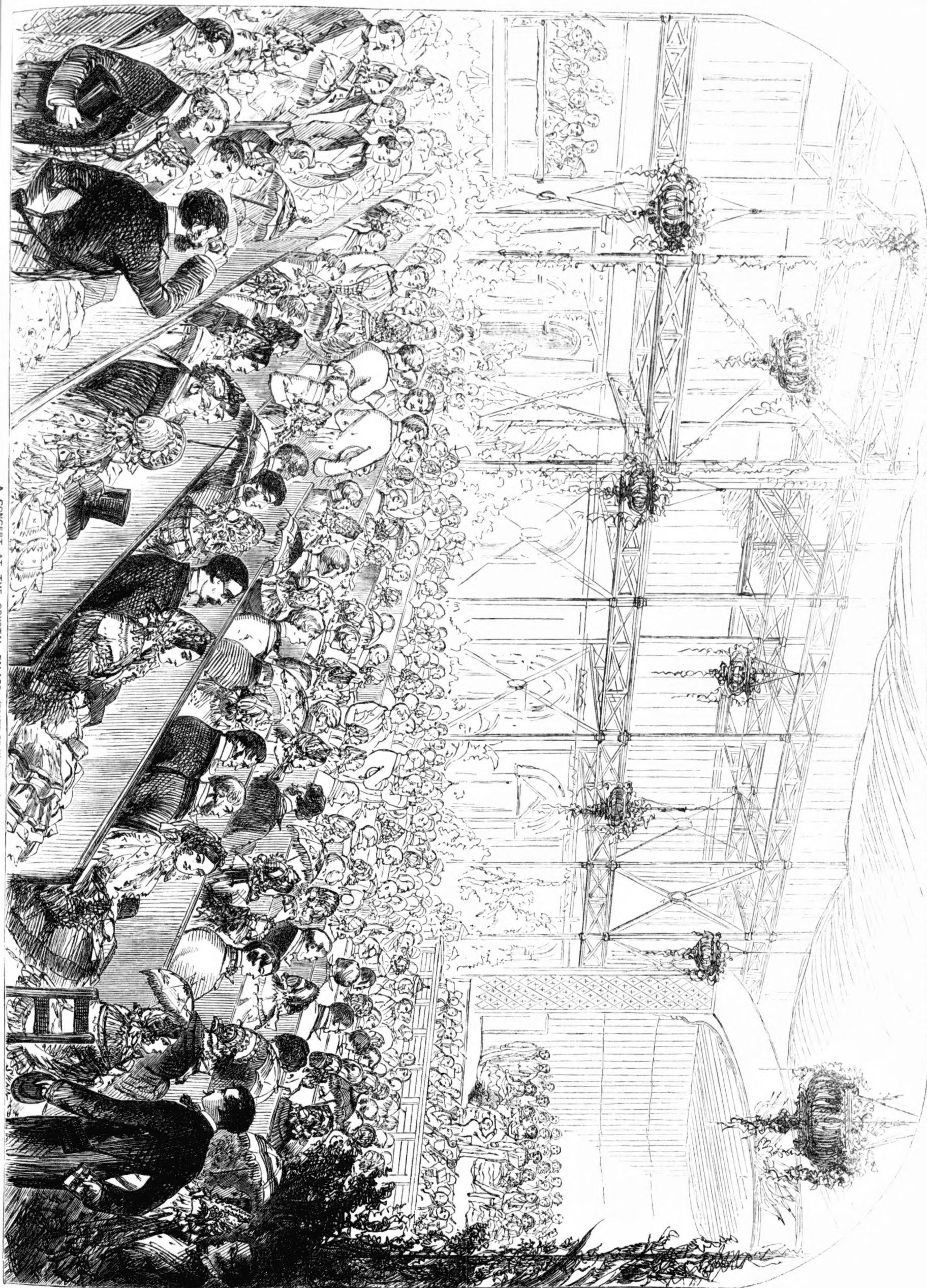
exercises. O'Donnell, it is said, summoned the principal officers of the National Guard, and asked them whether, if the corps were to be reorganised, reliance might be placed upon them? The reply was characteristic—"If you dismiss all those who are favourable to Espartero, you will not have twenty men left for the National Guard."

Meanwhile the Court has not been negligent of those arts which win the heart of the multitude of a capital. The Queen, accompanied by her consort, again visited the hospitals, on the 19th, and distributed a considerable sum of money amongst the wounded. Her Majesty then drove

through the Prado, where she was received with loud acclamations. The representatives of the principal Madrid journals had been invited to present themselves before the civil governor of the province. The latter expressed his desire to see the journals abstain from exaggerating events or propagating false intelligence, as thereby he would be compelled to decree repressive measures against the press. All the Madrid papers have appeared again, and none of their editors have experienced any vexatious proceedings. "When," asks the "Epoca," "has such moderation been before witnessed in Spain?"



THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT PLOEMIERES.



A CONCERT AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—(DRAWN BY M. CONNELL.)

THE CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.

It appears that the great speculation of the day is the opening of new concert-rooms. The opera has fairly beaten the drama out of the field, and it would be strange if music "simple et pure," as the diplomatists say, were now to supersede that mixture of music and drama to which the name of opera is given. At the beginning of the present season (which will be the "past season" in a few days), when the idea was first started of using the Crystal Palace as an enormous music hall, there was no such thing as a decent concert-room of respectable dimensions anywhere in or near London. It certainly appeared to us, in the first instance, from the only two experiments by which we could judge, that the building was not likely to answer the purpose to which it was about to be turned. The concert at the Palais de l'Industrie in Paris had entirely failed, as far as the possibility of hearing the singers was concerned—rather an essential point, it will be said; and the somewhat insignificant concerts given at our own Crystal Palace during the spring certainly did not lead us to expect that music would ever be heard to advantage within its walls and window panes. However, the site of the concert was changed from the centre to the northern end of the transept; and, thanks to the acoustic qualities of the little theatre from which the singers send forth their notes, to the manner in which the portion of the building devoted to music is separated from the remainder, or to the sonorous properties of the building itself, not one of the *primissima* passages executed by Mr. Costa's band—one of the few orchestras which are capable of playing them—is lost even to the most distant member of the audience.

We have said that the concert takes place in the northern portion of the building. A little stage, with a salmon-coloured proscenium, presenting altogether a great resemblance to a child's theatre, has been erected in a line with the Alhambra Court. The interior of the theatre is slate-coloured, and the benches on which the chorus-singers sit down are covered with scarlet cloth. The principal vocalists only appear on the stage when they are about to sing, and disappear immediately afterwards, either in the *colonnades*, which, as may well be imagined, are not very spacious, or to the portion of the interior of the palace immediately behind the theatre, which is kept enclosed during the concert for their especial benefit. At most concerts two pianos occupy conspicuous positions on the stage, one being devoted to immediate use, while the other is retained as a reserve, and not called into requisition until the first piano has been disabled. These instruments, in which wood predominates to so painful an extent, however indispensable they may be in private (for the piano can be replaced by no *one* instrument), are not at all required in an orchestra, and are of course dispensed with by Mr. Costa. The position so frequently occupied by the piano or pianos is accorded to the harp—a very different kind of instrument, for which composers write special parts, which has a *timbre* of its own, which is the most ancient of all the instruments in the orchestra, the instrument of the bard and troubadour—and which does not appear to be falling at all into disrepute, to judge from the part assigned to it in the "Etoile du Nord" and "Trovatore," by the only two composers who supply the modern European stage with operas.

The audience department is furnished with rows of benches, duly supplied with backs, and covered with printed calico. The covers of the seats nearest the orchestra exhibit a chocolate flower on a white ground; the seats farthest from it are resplendent with blue stripes; the seats in the "middle distance" have similar ornaments in green. There are also raised seats on each side, from which an excellent view of the stage can be obtained, and for the privilege of entering which an extra half-crown is charged. It has been suggested that, as the directors of the Crystal Palace charge the sum of seven and sixpence for admission to the concert, they are bound to provide accommodation as to seeing and hearing for every visitor. We give this grumble as it has reached us, contenting ourselves with the remark, that if a large amphitheatre had been erected in the middle of the Crystal Palace for the benefit of subscribers to the concerts, the public who visited the Exhibition on the days not devoted to music, would have grumbled, and with some reason. So many persons arrive late, that every one who is present at the commencement of the concert is sure to obtain a good seat. Those who are not in time have perhaps no right to expect seats at all. For our own part, we, for some reason or other, never entered the place until about the *allé-gro* movement of the first overture, and never failed to get a very good seat without having recourse to the half-crown expedient. The important truth has been ignored throughout the season, that after the seats immediately in front of the orchestra, the next best are those which are somewhat at the side—that is to say, in the courts, but at the same time close to the stage. For instance, from the court in which the busts of the Roman Emperors are exhibited, an excellent view is obtained of the orchestra and stage, not a note is lost, there is a plentiful circulation of air, and, if, notwithstanding this, the heat is intolerable, there is a refreshment table at the back, where ices—such as they are—can be obtained. We say, "such as they are," with a meaning, for the ices at the Crystal Palace are generally too soft. Were they harder we should say they were too small—except occasionally when they taste of salt, in which case to have too little of them would of course be impossible. Ice-enters are further cautioned against drinking any of the warm water so liberally supplied by Mr. Staples, which, if intended to induce the refreshment-taker to recommence his consumption of frozen syrup (more or less diluted) is ingenious but illiberal. But putting ice and Mr. Staples out of the question for the present, the Court of the Roman Emperors is really a delightful place to hear the concert from, and we should think a writer whose "speciality" was the essay, might make a great deal out of the fact of a number of ladies and gentlemen sitting down in the company of Julius Caesar, Augustus, Heliogabalus, and Caracalla, listening to the overture of "Zampa," with a model of the Coliseum on the one side, and Mr. Costa's model of an orchestra on the other. If any of these Imperial gentlemen ever felt, like Xerxes, in want of a new pleasure, how unfortunate that they are unable to hear Mario sing the air from "Rigoletto," or the chorus the prayer from Rossini's "Mosè." One of them would, however, be far from pleased if he could unfortunately come to life again in the Crystal Palace. We allude to Nero, who would feel humiliated if he heard Sainton play the violin.

Those who care very little about seeing the vocalists, but principally about hearing them, get still more nearly in a line with the orchestra. Those who care so much about seeing them as to wish to see them "behind the scenes," proceed as far as the Court of the Alhambra, from which an excellent view is commanded of the staircase which every vocalist has to ascend and descend in going to and from the stage of the little concert-theatre. This staircase is little better than a ladder, and has a highly improvised appearance. It connects the stage with the enclosed space at the sides and back of the theatre, of which we have already spoken, and facing it is a barrier destined to keep the curious from absolutely rushing into the arms of Mario and Gardoni, or from rushing to throw their own arms around Bosio and Didici, as the case (and sex) may be. At the top of this staircase the fascinating tenors, the interesting baritones, and the austere but imposing basses, stand as if unconscious of the admiration they are inspiring. The questions of some of their provincial devotees respecting their identity are frequent and sometimes highly amusing.

"Who is that young gentleman with the projecting forehead?" asks a middle-aged lady, in a crimson bonnet, as she points to Gardoni.

"Herr Fornice," replies her interlocutor.

"I thought it was Zelger," is the innocent rejoinder.

The blond, blond gentleman, who hands the ladies into the stage is pronounced to be Mr. Gye, Mr. Grove, Sir Joseph Paxton, or anyone else who has an immediate or remote interest in either the concerts or the Crystal Palace. We were once asked by an ingenious young lady, who had heard of Mario's personal appearance, and who appeared to take an undue interest in him, to point out that attractive tenor to her gaze. He had just sung the serenade from "Don Pasquale." The young lady had heard him for the first time, but she had never seen him; and as the ugliest of all the chorus singers happened to come down the staircase immediately after the conclusion of the air, we at once named him to our fair friend as the enchanting tenor of her dreams, for she had been thinking of nothing else ever since her arrival in London. We do not know whether we performed a good action, but her admiration for Mario suddenly ceased.

Sometimes between the parts Mario will pay a visit to one of the courts, on which occasions he is generally followed, at an affectionate distance, by a troop of ladies, whose numbers sometimes become positively formidable. There is generally something about his costume by which he can be recognised, and the "word" is given from one to another with frightful rapidity among those persons who are not acquainted with his physiognomy. "He wears a Leghorn hat!" or, "He has a pair of white trousers on!" are the exclamations heard on all sides, when Mario is about to appear on the stage of comparatively private life (to repeat an expression, which happens to be the only appropriate one we can find).

We intended, when we first contemplated this article, to give our reader some account of the appearance, habits, and manners of the Italian singers, as observable at the Crystal Palace before, after, and during the progress of the concerts, as far as *bien entendu*—as we could do so without rendering ourselves guilty of the crime of Jenkinism: to tell them, for instance, whether Bosio looked as pretty and graceful when you were close to her as she always does on the stage; whether Mario was as much like the "Roi" *qui s'amuse* in plain clothes as he undoubtedly is in "Rigoletto;" whether it appeared possible that Grisi could have been born so long ago as 1816, which the inscription beneath her bust states to have been the case; whether Graziani seemed likely to appreciate the "balen" of a genuine "sorriso" with all the fervour which he expresses for that of a fabulous one, in the lovely air which occurs in the second act of the "Trovatore." But really those who wish to enlighten themselves on these points had better attend the next series of concerts at the Crystal Palace, and judge for themselves. We may state, however, as a general rule, that the gentlemen suffer far more from the absence of theatrical costume than the ladies, who can scarcely be said to suffer from it at all. Several of the latter dressed in excellent taste, and look eminently lady-like, but according to English notions the appearance of the gentlemen is not always gentlemanly. Any one, however, who imagined that we attach more than the very slightest importance to such a point, would be egregiously mistaken.

The desire of a large portion of the public to have a close view of the singers in their actual walking costume was becoming so marked during the latter concerts of the series, that the final chorus, or concerted piece was interrupted (more even than is generally considered to be fashionable and therefore necessary) by persons hurrying to the vicinity of the artists' staircase. When Mario or Bosio, the two great ornaments of Mr. Gye's company, made their appearance, it was taken as the signal for a certain subdued applause executed timidly by means of hands, sticks, or umbrellas. Bosio would acknowledge this almost involuntary approbation (more gratifying, we should think, than the conventional clamour of an audience at the end of a popular *morceau*) by a gentle inclination of the head, and the spectators would repeat their expressions of admiration. Oddly enough, none of the men, though absolutely in presence of, and in close proximity to, the lady they were applauding, and whom they were literally staring at, ever thought of removing their hats in response to her salutation. Madame Bosio has met with sufficient success in England to make her charitably disposed towards our failings; otherwise, she would have a right to entertain a strange opinion of our manners, or of our want of them.

As for Mario, who appears replete with good nature, and who has a frankness and nonchalance of demeanour which, in our opinion, are very prepossessing, he acknowledges the applause with a smile and a free and easy nod which is not without a certain cordiality. On one occasion, when he was eccentric enough to affect that he had not sung with his habitual perfection, he moved his hand in a deprecatory manner, and afterwards placed it on his chest, as much as to say that he really would have sung much better if he had not happened to have a cold. Some of the spectators shook their heads and recommenced the applause, which, of course, signified that they did not believe he had any cold at all, and that he never sang better in his life. In time we do not despair of seeing Mario on speaking terms with the more enthusiastic of the *habitués*, when a conversation in the style of the following may be expected to take place:—

Enthusiast. We were all delighted with your "Il mio tesoro." I really never heard such charming singing in all my life.

Mario. Oh! you're really very kind; but the influenza is so much about; I could not do justice to the music to-day. My B flat was quite *manqué*.

Enthusiast. You're too modest. (*A suppressed laugh from the eminent tenor.*)

We have seen an attempt made to gratify four senses at once by lying down on one of the sofas of the Alhambra Court, smelling the flowers, eating ices, and listening to the music. In the case we speak of, the individual ended by falling asleep; so that the experiment, laudable as it was, may be said to have failed. Besides, the only sense which can be advantageously gratified in connection with music, is that of sight; and it appears essential to us, that this one, above all, should not be offended. It is indeed highly important to those who value their artistic happiness that they should hear a beautiful air for the first time in a beautiful place, as the pleasure they derive from hearing it on the first occasion will be in a measure recalled on each succeeding one, the vividness of the remembrance being of course in exact proportion to the strength of the first impression.

Taking this view of the matter, we can certainly think of no more admirable *locale* for a concert than the Crystal Palace; nor as for that, of any more admirable concerts. To criticise them would be for the most part to repeat our criticisms at various periods on the performances at the Royal Italian Opera, for to that company all the vocalists belong. All the music, however, which is executed at the concerts, does not belong to the *repertoire* of the Royal Italian Opera. Some of the most successful *morceaux* have been the English madrigals, and many writers have complained of these compositions not having been given in greater abundance. In that complaint we take no part. Several of the overtures, such as those to "Oberon," "Zampa," "La Gazza Ladia," &c., are also never heard at the Royal Italian Opera; nor does Rossini's exquisite chorus, "La Carita," which was executed at the last concert but one of the series, belong to its collection. A few faint suggestions were made at the beginning of the season for the introduction of symphonies. By all means let symphonies be introduced. Let us have them sparingly administered, however, and let the directors remember, as for the rest they are tolerably sure to do, that the primary object of art is to please, and not instruct, and that the music must appeal to the feelings and imagination, and not necessarily to the intellect, at all events not to any great extent. We used to have symphonies in abundance, from the German band which was in the habit of favouring us with its performances before the opera concerts commenced. And how full the refreshment-rooms used to be while they were being executed!

We must say a few words about the rapidity with which the part of the Palace devoted to the concerts is restored to its usual state as soon as the concerts are terminated. The process is simple enough. The calico covers are removed from the benches, which exhibit their naked deal, and are in that state thrown into receptacles, like the holds of ships, beneath the flooring, which is opened in several places to receive them. The chairs, which look as if they had been removed from some continental church, are put away somewhere else, and before the closing of the Palace the floor of the northern nave has resumed its ordinary appearance.

After the concert, which generally terminates at about a quarter past five, or half-past five when the encores are more than usually numerous, those persons who take an interest in seeing the fountains look at the fountains. The remainder either walk about or look at one another, go home, or sit down at one of Mr. Staples's tables, which are chiefly remarkable for being unprovided with table-cloths, and endeavour to enjoy Mr. Staples's provisions, among which an imperfectly dressed salad plays so conspicuous a part.

HAMPTON COURT PALACE was visited in 1855 by no less than 49,780 persons on Sundays, and 91,640 on other days, making a total of 141,420. In the same year Kew Gardens were visited by 173,194 persons on Sundays, and 135,622 on other days; making together 313,816.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JULY 25.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

HAMPSHIRE HEATH.

The Commons' amendments to the Leases and Sales of Settled Estates Bill, having been brought up for consideration,

Lord RUSSELL moved that the amendment whose application would prevent Sir T. Wilson from building on the Hampstead Heath estate should be allowed.

On a division there appeared—Contents, 17; non-contents, 17. The result of this vote is to reject the clause introduced in the House of Commons.

Various bills of little public interest were advanced a stage.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE CHURCH INQUIRY.

Lord PALMERSTON, in reply to Mr. LAYARD, said the Chelsea Board of General Officers had been appointed to receive explanations from certain officers who had considered that their conduct had been brought into question by certain passages in the report of the commissioners, and to enable them to elucidate themselves; and that it was not the intention of the Government to exclude any proceedings upon the report of the board.

THE BISHOPS' RETIREMENT BILL.

The Bishop of London and Durham Retirement Bill was read a third time, and, after under-going certain amendments and a brief discussion, passed.

REVIEW OF THE SESSION.

Mr. DISRAELI, in moving for a return of the public bills, the orders for which had been discharged during the present session, said he was about to ask the House to consider the course of their proceeding; for it was of importance to discover the cause of the prevalent discontent and dissatisfaction in respect to the labours of the House. The First Minister, he observed, could not plead that Parliament had legislated enough, and that no questions of great importance required its attention, because he had introduced a greater number of questions of importance than probably any minister had ever proposed to Parliament. Nor could he plead that we were involved in war, since, while the country was engaged in war, the Speech from the Throne recommended to the House to give its attention to many subjects of internal interest. Neither could he avail himself of the plea that negotiations for peace had thrown obstacles in the path of legislation, for other measures had been introduced pending these negotiations. Mr. Disraeli then enumerated various measures of great importance, some of them recommended in the Royal Speech, which had been introduced by the Government and abandoned, including a new law of partnership, a law of divorce and marriage, and the testamentary jurisdiction. Of five great projects of imperial law, each of urgent necessity, and demanding, in the opinion of the Government, the attention of Parliament, not one had passed that House. Five measures of legal reform relating to Ireland had been introduced and in like manner abandoned. Many other measures of great importance not referred to in the Queen's Speech, the amendment of the whole Civil Service, the reform of the Corporation of the City of London, the local management of the metropolis, vaccination, pauper removal, had shared the same fate. Was this, he asked, a satisfactory state of affairs? He thought not, and that the time was come when the House would do well to inquire what was its cause. It could not be said that the catastrophe was occasioned by the House itself, by protracted debates and long speeches. He believed the cause of the failure of legislation was mainly, if not entirely, attributable to the fact that the present Ministry could not command Parliamentary majority. And this fact was, he said, productive of the evil that when the Government found there was a chance that their measures would not succeed, they ceased to prepare them with scrupulous exactitude and matured care. He denied that this want of Parliamentary sympathy was owing to the effects of the reform in the representation, or to the extinction or dislocation of parties, and he justified this latter position by an analysis of the principles and opinions of parties with reference to foreign as well as domestic politics, maintaining that there were distinctive opinions in the country as regards our policy towards Russia, Austria, and the United States, and that it was idle to pretend that parties had ceased to exist. He gave credit to the present Ministry for pursuing a policy in harmony with Conservative principles, and, if so, could it be said that parties were broken up? There was, he said, a Conservative party and a Conservative policy, and if the present Government were pursuing that policy the inference that that party was extinct was erroneous. What party was extinct he would not say; he left that conclusion to the country; but if the present system continued the Liberal party would be thrown back fifty years, and nothing could long resist the deleterious influence under which they were placed with reference to power.

Lord PALMERSTON, after some sarcastic remarks upon Mr. Disraeli's distribution on parties, and his attempt to produce a schism among the Liberal party, observed that while, on the one hand, he had reproached the Government with abandoning liberal views, in the early part of his speech he had accused them of inundating the House with more measures than it was possible to pass. He did not admit that the public mind was impressed with a notion that there had been a deficiency of legislation during the session. When Mr. Disraeli complained of many measures introduced by the Government having failed, and inquired the cause, he answered, "Si causam queris circumspecte;" it was on account of the obstacles they met with, chiefly from the Opposition side of the House. He did not state this by way of reproach; it was attributable to a system of things from which great and inestimable benefits were derived. When measures were introduced by the Government, it must not be supposed that their success depended upon their merits or demerits; they must necessarily meet with resistance, partly from prejudice, partly from want of information, and even from interested motives. This was the unavoidable consequence of free institutions and free opinions, and time was required that the measures might be well understood. The slowness of the progress of legislation was mortifying to those who brought in measures and exposed the House to censure by ardent spirits; yet, on the whole, he thought it was an advantage to the country, because measures, however good, might fail if too hastily carried. If so many measures had failed, it was through no want of diligence on the part of that House, and, as far as concerned the Government, it should be remembered how little time was at its command. The whole amount of time available for Government bills during the session was only twenty-two days. He was not sure, he added, that if they had the choice as to some of the measures which had been alluded to, it was not better that they should stand over for more mature consideration until next session. There was nothing, he thought, in the statement of Mr. Disraeli that should, in the slightest degree, weaken the confidence which the country felt in this branch of the Legislature.

Mr. M. GIBSON said he found fault with Lord Palmerston because he was ready to abandon a good measure, as in the case of the Local Dues on Shipping Bill. He hoped he would, next session, use his influence to bring forward, with the authority of a united Cabinet, a bill for the repeal of the oath of abjuration. He hoped, too, that he would not listen to the call for large military and naval establishments, but show that he was a sincere economist.

After some observations upon a diversity of topics by Mr. NAPIER, Mr. MONAGHAN, Mr. WILKINSON, Mr. HADFIELD, Mr. BAINES, Mr. VANCE, Mr. HENRY WORTH, and Mr. LOWE, the motion was agreed to.

SATURDAY, JULY 26.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House of Lords met for a short time on Saturday. The Commons' amendments to the Bishops of London and Durham Retirement Bill were considered, and agreed to. Some other business was also despatched, and their Lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE SCOTCH BISHOPS.

Mr. GLADSTONE, in moving for copies of any correspondence relating to the recent announcement by the Government of their intention to discontinue an allowance heretofore made to the Bishops of the Episcopal Communion in Scotland, called attention to this subject and to the legal disabilities, not applicable to the ministers of any other religious denomination in this country, to which the said Bishops and clergy are subjected, in common with the episcopal clergy of the United States of America. To the abandonment of the grant on principle, he did not, he said, make any objection; but he wished to bring before the House and the Government the extraordinary state of the law with reference to the bishops and clergy of that communion, which, in his opinion, was at variance with the principles of toleration and with the spirit of modern legislation, and which called for the early intervention of Parliament.

The motion was seconded by Mr. BLACK, who, objecting to this grant upon principle, thought it a hard measure to single out one communion.

After some remarks by Mr. PELLATT and Mr. DUNCAN, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER admitted that he could not see any reasonable ground for this disqualification, which existed under an act of Parliament, and must be removed by the same authority. He stated the reasons why this small biennial grant had been excluded from the Civil Contingencies.

The motion was agreed to, and after some other business the House adjourned.

THE PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—HER MAJESTY'S SPEECH.

Parliament was prorogued on Tuesday, by commission.

After the transaction of some unimportant business, the Speaker and members of the House of Commons appeared at the bar of their Lordship's House, when the Royal assent was given by commission to various bills. The Royal Commissioners were—the Lord Chancellor, Lord Willoughby d'Eresby, Lord Montagu, Lord Stanley of Alderley, and the Earl of Harrowby.

The LORD CHANCELLOR proceeded to read her Majesty's Speech, which was as follows—

“MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I am commanded by her Majesty to release you from further attendance in Parliament, and at the same time to express to you her warm acknowledgments for the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the discharge of your public duties during the session.

When her Majesty met you in Parliament at the opening of the session, her Majesty was engaged, in co-operation with her Allies, the Emperor of the French, the King of Sardinia, and the Sultan, in an arduous war, having for its object the subjugation of high European importance; and her Majesty appealed to your loyalty and patriotism for the necessary means to carry on that war with the energy and vigor essential to success.

You answered nobly the appeal then made to you; and her Majesty was enabled to prepare, for the operations of the expected campaign, naval and military forces worthy of the power and reputation of this country.

Happily it became unnecessary to apply those forces to the purposes for which they had been destined. A treaty was concluded by which the objects for which the war had been undertaken were fully attained; and an honourable peace has saved Europe from the calamities of continued warfare.

Her Majesty trusts that the benefits resulting from that peace will be extensive and permanent, and that, while the friendships and alliances which were cemented by common exertions during the contest will gain strength by mutual interest in peace, those asperities which inherently belong to conflict will give place to the confidence and goodwill with which a faithful execution of engagements will inspire those who have learnt to respect each other as antagonists.

Her Majesty commands us to thank you for your support in the hour of trial, and to express to you her fervent hope that the prosperity of her faithful people, which was not materially checked by the pressure of war, may continue, and be increased by the genial influence of peace.

Her Majesty is engaged in negotiations on the subject of questions in connection with the affairs of Central America, and her Majesty hopes that the differences which have arisen on those matters between her Majesty's Government and that of the United States may be satisfactorily adjusted.

We are commanded by her Majesty to inform you that her Majesty desires to avail herself of this occasion to express the pleasure which it afforded her to receive during the war in which she has been engaged, numerous and honourable proofs of loyalty and public spirit from her Majesty's Indian territories, and from those Colonial possessions which constitute so valuable and important a part of the dominions of her Majesty's Crown.

Her Majesty has given her cordial assent to the Act for rendering more effectual the police in counties and boroughs in England and Wales. This Act will materially add to the security of person and property, and will thus afford increased encouragement to the exertions of honest industry.

Her Majesty rejoices to think that the act for the improvement of the internal arrangements of the University of Cambridge will give fresh powers of usefulness to that ancient and renowned seat of learning.

The act for regulating joint-stock companies will afford additional facilities for the advantageous employment of capital, and will thus tend to promote the development of the resources of the country; while the acts passed relative to the mercantile laws of England and of Scotland will diminish the inconvenience which the differences of those laws occasion to her Majesty's subjects engaged in trade.

Her Majesty has seen with satisfaction that you have given your attention to the arrangements connected with County Courts. It is her Majesty's anxious wish that justice should be attainable by all classes of her subjects, with as much speed, and with as little expense, as may be consistent with the due investigation of the merits of causes to be tried.

Her Majesty trusts that the Act for placing the Coast Guard under the direction of the Board of Admiralty will afford the groundwork for arrangements for providing, in time of peace, means applicable to national defence, on the occurrence of any future emergency.

“GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

We are commanded by her Majesty to thank you for the readiness with which you have granted the Supplies for the present year.

“MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

Her Majesty commands us to congratulate you on the favourable state of the revenue, and upon the thriving condition of all branches of the national industry; and she acknowledges with gratitude the loyalty of her faithful subjects, and that spirit of order and that respect for the law which prevail in every part of her dominions.

Her Majesty commands us to express her confidence that, on your return to your homes, you will promote, by your influence and example, in your several districts, that continued and progressive improvement which is the vital principle of the well-being of nations; and her Majesty fervently prays that the blessing of Almighty God may attend your steps, and prosper your doings, for the welfare and happiness of her people.”

(The following appeared in a portion only of our Last Week's Impression.)

THURSDAY, JULY 24.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

PAROCHIAL SCHOOLS BILL.

The further modifications introduced in the Commons upon their Lordships' amendments in the Parochial Schools (Scotland) Bill were brought up for consideration. In the Lower House, a clause introduced by the Peers for continuing the religious tests on the appointment of schoolmasters had been struck out of the bill. After some remarks by the Duke of ARGYLL, the Duke of Buccleuch insisted upon reinstating the clause. This proposition was agreed to without a division, and the Peers thus persevered in their amendment to the bill.

A series of bills were advanced a stage.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE RETIRING BISHOPS.

The motion for going into committee on the Bishops of London and Durham Retirement Bill was opposed by Mr. HADFIELD, who moved, as an amendment, that the further progress of the measure should be suspended for three months. The amendment was seconded by Mr. NEWDEGATE, but, after a prolonged discussion, withdrawn.

On the third clause, granting the retiring allowances, a division was called, in which 105 votes were recorded for the clause, and 30 against.

Another division was afterwards taken upon an amendment moved by Mr. ROEBUCK, reducing the Bishop of London's annuity from £6,000 to £3,500. There appeared for the amendment, 19; against, 104—85. Mr. ROEBUCK also moved that the Bishop of Durham's salary be reduced to £3,000. This motion was also negatived.

THE RELATIONS OF FRANCE AND SPAIN.

Lord PALMERSTON observed, in answer to certain inquiries, that he did not apprehend any interference of the French Emperor with the affairs of Spain.

MOTION TO EXPEL MR. JAMES SADLEIR.

Mr. ROEBUCK, pursuant to notice, moved that Mr. James Sadleir should be expelled from that House. He referred to the notoriety and atrocity of the frauds with which that member was charged, and observed that the summons calling upon him to appear in his place had been disobeyed.

Mr. NAPEL seconded the motion.

Mr. S. WORTLEY recommended the House not to proceed hastily. It was just to the party implicated to allow him some time to surrender for trial, and he therefore moved the adjournment of the debate.

Mr. J. FITZGERALD also counselled delay. The Government, he declared, had no wish to oppose the motion, but it was due to the House itself to act with caution and deliberation.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL thought that, in adopting the resolution, the House would not precipitately, and establish a dangerous precedent.

Lord PALMERSTON also supported the recommendation of delay. The expulsion of James Sadleir might be just, but it would establish a precedent which hereafter might be perverted to unjust ends.

After a few words from Sir H. WILLOUGHBY, some further conversation took place, which resulted in the withdrawal of Mr. Wortley's amendment.

Lord PALMERSTON having then moved the previous question, this formula was adopted, and the motion, which Mr. Roebuck declined to press to a division, was thus practically shelved.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. XXVIII.
THE AMEER OF SCINDE.

A FEW nights ago a singular apparition glided into the lobby of the House of Commons, in the person of a very noble-looking, imposing, Asiatic prince. The gentleman in question is tall, and of high and gentlemanly bearing; he wore on this occasion a long flowing robe of rich yellow silk, gorgeously embroidered with gold—a high peaked cap upon his head, decorated with gold and jewels—and had, by his side, a very formidable scimitar, of the Blue Beard type; and his beard, which reached down to his breast, is white as silver. He was introduced by Mr. Butt, the Hon. Member for Youghal, and, as “a foreigner of distinction,” was admitted into the front gallery, opposite the Speaker. His appearance in the House created quite a sensation, and many were the questions which were asked as to who this formidable personage could be. Mr. Bowyer said, gravely, he thought that it was Simon Magus come back to see if the Bishops' Bill would give him an opening to ply his trade; and Lord Palmerston, who loves a joke, sent across to ask whether Mr. Spooner was aware “that the Pope was in the gallery;”—and truly he did not look unlike the pictures of his Holiness. The gentleman, however, is neither

pope nor magician, but his Highness the Ameer of Scinde, who, like a goodly number of his Asiatic brethren, has come over to prosecute a claim against the East India Company. As he sat in the gallery, and looked down upon the House of Commons, he must, with his grand notions of dress and ceremony, have felt no small contempt for the common-looking, plainly-dressed men below; until this feeling was corrected by the recollection of the power exercised in his own land by the country which these men represented, and that, at this moment, there are no less than three dethroned princes in England swung at the feet of this ignobly-looking assembly—viz., the Nawab of Surat, the Rajah of Coorg, and himself. They are fine, imposing, princely men; but his Rajahship is small and insignificant in appearance, though he dresses also in very costly guise. The reason why so many Asiatics are here just now, and why more are on their way, is, we are told, that very exaggerated accounts of the success of the Nawab of Surat have reached India, and therefore every prince who has a charge or claim to make against the Company has determined to come and prosecute it in person. Poor fellows! they will certainly be disappointed. The Nawab's prospects, which were once so bright, are all dimmed, and it is probable that years of litigation, and anxiety, and expense, will bring him nothing more than disappointment. The wrongs which have been done against these men are so great—and the cost of righting them would be so immense—and the power of their opponents is so enormous, that in all probability they must submit to their fate, and content themselves with the reflection that in former times conquered princes were not only dethroned and robbed, but murdered or imprisoned for life, and be thankful that they live in better times.

THE BISHOPS.

The only debate of the smallest interest during the last week was that upon “the Bishops of London and Durham Retirement Bill,” when Mr. Gladstone and Sir Richard Bethell, her Majesty's Solicitor-General, had a regular stand-up fight. The subject in dispute was, whether the proposed arrangement involved simony. And if the assembled Members had been more appropriately dressed, one might easily have imagined that it was a meeting of one of those famous and august old Councils of the Church, which one reads of in ecclesiastical history, instead of an assembly of some forty lawyers, traders, and country gentlemen of modern England. The occasion was a morning sitting; and fortunately for the disputants the House was in committee, when Members are not bound by the rule of the House, which prescribes that no Member shall speak more than once upon a motion. Mr. Gladstone had affirmed on a former occasion, when his opponent was not present, that the arrangement involved a bargain, and that such bargaining was, according to ecclesiastical law, simoniacal. And this opinion the Hon. Member supported very ably, as of course he would do, by reference to decisions innumerable and facts in ecclesiastical history; and in short, as far as argument went, seemed to have it all his own way. On the morrow, however, the Learned Solicitor-General came down to the rescue, armed at all points; and on the very first opportunity resolutely attacked Mr. Gladstone's position. And then the fun began. The Learned Gentleman also quoted a large number of cases and facts, and seemed so familiar with the subject that we should have thought he had made this particular subject the study of his life, if he had not known that he had got it all up since the day before. He denied warmly the charge of simony, sneered at his opponent's special pleading, and provoked the House to laughter by observing on Mr. Gladstone's “rash conclusions,” that these only show the danger of “a little knowledge.” Of course this was too much for flesh and blood to bear, even Mr. Gladstone's—all quiet and calm as he generally is. To be called a smatterer! It is probable that if the Solicitor-General had searched for a year, he could not have found an arrow so calculated to wound as this. For if there be one thing on which Gladstone prides himself, or at least has a reputation in the House, it is the extent and accuracy of his knowledge. To class him, therefore, in this sneering way amongst Pope's smatterers, the Solicitor-General might be sure would be intolerable. And so it was. We saw at the time that the arrow had gone deep. The House laughed, and even Graham, who sits close by his friend, could not help joining in the merriment. But Gladstone did not laugh. He looked as if he were deeply wounded. And when he rose to reply the excitement of his mind was such that he could hardly command himself. He demanded the book from which his opponent quoted, and having rapidly read the whole passage, he returned to the charge; and we feel bound to say, and so the House seem to feel, that if he did not gain the victory, he certainly did not leave his foe in clear possession of the field. The Solicitor-General again replied and Gladstone rejoined, but the time was running on, the House got weary, and so the fight ended; but we are much mistaken if there is not a feud established between the belligerents which will take a long time to allay. And yet the fight was literally about nothing. For as an Hon. Member said, “Nobody dreams that in this particular case the simony, if there be simony, is a *malum in se*—that is, a sin in itself—but merely a *malum prohibitum*, or a law-made sin. Well, that which the law can make it can unmake, and we will by this bill make it no sin.” The bill, it is well known, passed.

THE END NEAR.

For some weeks past, there have been unmistakable signs of the close of the session. A fortnight back there were forty orders of the day upon the paper. Most of these, however, were private members' bills, which of course would not be allowed to prolong the session. And every night these orders were worked down. Some were withdrawn, others rapidly passed, until at length on Saturday morning the voluminous sheet was shrunk down to half a page, in the middle of which there stood only one solitary order: to wit, “The Leases and Sales of Settled Estates Bill—to consider the Lords' Amendment.” This amendment was the rejection of the clause prohibiting Sir Thomas Wilson to enclose Hampstead Heath. On the division upon this clause in the Lords there were equal numbers—17 and 17. Now in the Lords there is no casting vote; but there is an order of the House that on an equality of votes the “Ayes shall have it.” The clause was therefore rejected. At first it was thought that this collision would be fatal to the bill, because if the Lords and Commons, after various conferences, cannot agree, the bill in question in all cases is lost. But on Saturday the amendments having been considered in the Commons (where, by-the-by, there were not more than six members present), and the House still insisting upon the disputed clause, and the bill having been sent back to the Upper House, with a demand for a conference, the Lords, as a result of such conference, gave way, and the bill was passed with the clause retained.

THE END.

The end is come. At about two o'clock the House met; some twenty members are present; an Hon. Member is speaking. Suddenly the doors are closed, for Black Rod is on his way. Knock! knock! knock! The Serjeant opens the door; the doorkeeper shouts at the bar “Black Rod!” The solemn functionary marches to the table, and summons the House to “the House of Peers.” The Speaker marches away with the twenty members behind him. In a few minutes he returns, and announces that the House is prorogued. The curtain drops, and the Session of 1856 is over.

THE SPANISH COUP D'ETAT.

A STREET FIGHT IN MADRID.

It is always difficult to get at the exact particulars of such an insurrection and street fight as has recently occurred at Madrid, but it is now certain that there was much more bloodshed than is admitted by the partisans and protégés of O'Donnell. One London correspondent even goes the length of declaring, that he should be loath to pollute the pages of the journal to which he writes with the details of the revolting excesses committed by the troops in Madrid.

The National Guard seem to have fought pretty well, considering that they were attacked by about an equal force of regular troops, against which civic volunteers, unless their numerical superiority be very great, can rarely hope to contend with much chance of ultimate success. One battalion, the 3rd Light Infantry, composed chiefly of men who made themselves remarked for their daring in July, 1854, fought desperately. According to various letters, 350 or 380 of them shut themselves up in a

house and made a fierce resistance, killing and wounding 150 of the battalion of regulars that assailed them. Overcome at last, they and their leader, Sisto Camara, were all killed. The two Escosuras were very active on the popular side.

Conspicuous among the combatants was José Muñoz (Pucheta), the bull-fighter. This man, who will be remembered in connection with the impromptu executions of Chico and others in July, 1854, fought with a valour which, displayed against a foreign foe, would have won him a hero's chaplet. As it is, he will doubtless long be remembered as a hero in the annals of his party, although set down as a desperate rebel and assassin by his opponents.

The artillery considerably damaged a number of houses, and, among others, the hotel of Medina-Celi, which appeared ready to fall to pieces, the Platerias, the Palace of Count de Onate, and the hotel of the Countess de Montijo, mother of the Empress of the French.

On another page our readers will find an engraving representing the struggle between the insurgents and the Royal troops in that part of Madrid, known as the Great Street of the Fountain of Good Success.

DRAGOONS SLAUGHTERING INSURGENTS AT BARCELONA.

The insurrection at Barcelona has, it seems, been completely put down. The combat has been very sanguinary. The army has suffered severely, but the losses of the insurgents have been still more considerable, and no fewer than 2,000 lives have been sacrificed.

No sooner did intelligence of the change of Ministry reach Barcelona, than the malcontents began to raise their heads. The agitation redoubled when the state of affairs at Saragossa became known, and it was then evident that a collision was imminent. During the night of the 17th serious symptoms of disorder were observed. In the evening of the 18th the movement broke out, a portion of the national militia joining in it. The principal promenade, the Rambla, was thronged with riotous groups, crying out “Viva Espartero!” before the civil guardhouse. The demonstrations, twice repeated, by the troops to induce the armed groups to disperse, being attended with no result, the military authorities were under the painful necessity of repelling force by force. The barricades erected in the streets del Conde, del Asalto, and de la Union, which lead to the Rambla, were carried and destroyed, and their defenders driven from position to position to the gates of the city. They then sought refuge in the suburbs; and at the departure of the mail, next day, they were surrounded by the troops. Early that morning an order from Zapatero, the Captain-General, was posted about the city, commanding the militia, whose sympathies were said to be on the popular side, to disarm in one hour on pain of death. This had, generally speaking, the desired effect in Barcelona itself, but some joined the insurgents, and the soldiers were most prodigal in the discharge of ammunition from the roofs, without taking particular aim at anything. The troops, from the entrance to the disturbed streets, and also from the roofs of houses in the Rambla, kept up a tremendous fire throughout the day. The insurgents, from their position of shelter in the houses in the disturbed streets, were enabled to carry on a most fatal fire against the troops at the entrance of those streets, and to single out the officers, among whom General Carsols, deputy commander of Catalonia, who with the force under his order carried three barricades, was wounded.

The workmen of Barcelona, long reputed the most dangerous of the Peninsula, displayed on this occasion their usual energy and contempt of life, but on learning that Madrid had been put down, and that Valencia had not stirred, they discontinued their insurrectionary movement. The National Guard of the surrounding villages had come in and swelled the numbers of the insurgents, which circumstance prolonged the struggle, and led to acts of great cruelty. The insurgents surprised, in the village of Garcia, close to Barcelona, Colonel Ravel, of the infantry regiment of Larifa, and put him to death. A number of officers of the same regiment were also killed.

By the evening of the 21st the insurgents had been driven from their principal positions in the streets. All random firing from the houses had been nearly stopped, and large bodies of troops, with artillery and battalions of infantry and cavalry, were being moved up, and continued supplies of ammunition and stores. A large body of the National Guards, who arrived to reinforce the insurgents, were arrested at the gate. The firing of cannon from the forts and batteries became incessant. Soon after midday the Calle del Union was also carried, and ere long, after one hour's most vigorous bombardment, the trumpet sounded for a charge, and the troops, with a cheer, jumped over their defences into the Calle Nueva, immediately opposite the hotel; the first three men were shot down on entering it. The charge was successful, and the street was carried, with considerable loss. All the town now fell into the hands of the troops. A large body of the insurgents fled to the walls, and were pursued by the Lancers.

On the 22nd, 150 bodies of insurgents had been buried in the cemeteries of Barcelona, and 200 in the environs. The cavalry of General Zapatero occupied the principal outlets from the town, and sabred every man that attempted to leave the place.

Our engraving, on another page, will give the reader an idea of the heart-rending scenes that took place on the occasion.

THE CAPITAL AND THE PROVINCES.

Madrid, by recent intelligence, was perfectly tranquil, and the order to give up arms had been so promptly responded to that 400 muskets were delivered more than had been distributed to the National Guard.

The Queen has refused to accept the resignation of General San Miguel as Captain-General of the Halberdiers. The entrance of M. Miguel Roda into the cabinet in the post still vacant is spoken of as likely; he belongs to the Progressista party. General Crespo is to be removed from the command of the Philippine Islands, and the Marquis de Solera is spoken of to replace him. A letter from Madrid of the above date states that the Moderados were making great efforts to prevent the re-organisation of the National Guard, and that the progressistas were not agreed how they ought to act towards O'Donnell.

Narvaez has returned to Paris from Bayonne. He received at the latter place a polite letter from O'Donnell, thanking him for the offer of his services, but saying that he had no occasion for them. The Queen also wrote, simply to desire him to “return to the place whence he had come.”

Malaga and Granada were said to be still against the new government, but it is at Saragossa and in Aragon that the resistance of the insurgents is concentrated. They have for their cry “Viva Espartero,” “Viva Liberté,” but never mention the name of the Queen. It is stated that their forces consist of 15,000, more or less well armed. Confident in their numbers the insurgents propose to occupy positions in front of the town, and to attack the troops sent against them in detail.

Accounts from Saragossa to the 17th ult. state that General Falcon had summoned the Junta to meet at his palace. During the sitting the people, mad with excitement and anxiety, remained in groups and masses around the building. At last the clock struck seven, the windows were thrown open, and General Falcon appeared on the balcony. He was enthusiastically received, but on making signs that he wished to address the multitude, a solemn stillness succeeded the deafening cheers. The General told the people that the Junta, which had just elected him as its president, had resolved to draw up an address to the Queen, declaring that they would acknowledge no one but Espartero as President of the Council. The Junta would respectfully beg the Queen to convoke the Cortes immediately, that the real representatives of the people might take the place of that bastard authority which now arrogated to itself the right of making laws which it would trample under foot at its convenience. The General begged the people not to disturb public tranquillity by over demonstrations. “Leave to me the charge of your honour and liberties, and I think that you know I will not betray the trust. If I want you, I will call on you to help me, but meantime go forth and sing your *Sole* in chorus.” This frank and soldier-like harangue was followed by deafening shouts of “Viva Espartero,” and “Muerte O'Donnell.”

O'Donnell has sent his brother to sit down before Saragossa, and General Dulce has left for the same place. He will have ten thousand men at his orders, with all necessary military and engineering resources.

If the insurrection is crushed at Saragossa, it is to be feared that Generals Falcon and Gurra will retire into the mountains, when a civil war will arise of which it is not easy to foresee the end.



THE COUP D'ETAT AT MADRID—A CONFLICT IN THE CALLE MAYOR.



SPAIN: DRAGOONS SABRING THE INSURGENTS AT BARCELONA.



MADAME ROSATI IN THE BALLET OF "LE CORSAIRE."—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYER AND PIERSON, OF PARIS.)

CAROLINE ROSATI.

PERSONS who are astonished at the enthusiasm created by really first-rate dancers, and at the enormous sums paid to them by theatrical directors, should remember at what very rare intervals the phenomena in question make their appearance. We have a faint recollection of the time when Pasta and Taglioni were both about to take their *adieu* of the British public. It is true that Taglioni appeared again after the period we allude to, but it was not the Taglioni of whom Mr. Thackeray speaks, when he says that the young men of the present day will never see anything so charming; and we believe that Pasta also made an appearance, an apparition, at some subsequent concert of a more or less ancient and spectral character, but it is really some sixteen or seventeen years since those stars of the opera and ballet, who are identified with "Tancredi" and "La Sylphide," disappeared from among us. We use the hackneyed term "star" advisedly in the present instance, for Pasta and Taglioni illuminate the entire epoch during which they performed, and mark distinct periods in vocal and terpsichorean art.

Now, since Pasta, how many really great singers have come out, and since Taglioni how many really great dancers? Let us in either case take those only who have acquired European celebrity, and it will be at once seen that the former have been at least three or four times as numerous as the latter. Let us go back even to the time when Taglioni was at the height of her reputation, and then reckon how many subsequent reputations of anything like equal magnitude have existed. When we have mentioned the names of Ellsler, Cerito, Carlotta Grisi and Rosati, we have really mentioned all the great *danseuses* who have appeared, in addition to Taglioni, during the last quarter of a century, while during the same period we could easily reckon up a dozen *prime donne* who could at any time have commanded their own terms at any theatre from St. Petersburg to New Orleans. To take the present season alone, the vocal art has been represented in London by Jenny Lind, Alboni, Grisi, Viardot, Bosio, Piccolomini, Albertini, and Wagner—all of high fame, and the majority of high genius—while in the ballet we have only had Rosati at her Majesty's Theatre, and Cerito at the Lyceum; where that charming little *danseuse* makes an occasional appearance in

species of supplementary performance. At the same time we have had the two greatest dancers of the day, the two who remain to us out of the four above mentioned as the natural successors of Taglioni; among these four, Madame Rosati was conspicuous some years since as the youngest, and in many respects the most fascinating. Nine years since she was the hope of the ballet; she is now its most brilliant attraction.

Caroline Rosati, then exceedingly young, made her *début* at Rome during the Carnival of 1845. Her success was of the most brilliant description, and the director of the theatre of La Scala, at Milan, who was a witness of her triumph, lost no time in offering her an engagement, which the young danseuse at once accepted. She made her appearance at Milan in the following year, and met with an enthusiastic reception from the audience of the principal lyric theatre in Italy. Luckily for the manager, the successful dancer had signed an engagement for several years. Two ballets were composed expressly for her, "Christina di Svezia," and the "Cardinale," in the latter of which she was especially fortunate. The manager had, however, reckoned without Mr. Lumley, who during an expedition through Europe in search of talent, had the good fortune to enter La Scala one night when the youthful Rosati was dancing in her favourite ballet. Mr. Lumley, as an experienced medium between the British public and those who contribute to its entertainment, at once felt that the dancer before him had only to be put into communication with the audience of her Majesty's Theatre, in order to exercise upon it the most powerful magnetic attraction. The same evening Caroline Rosati was offered a very advantageous engagement for the Italian Opera house of London. Here, however, Signor Merelli stepped in. He had engaged the fortunate danseuse for a term of years, and knew the value of her talent. Mr. Lumley was not likely to be stopped by an obstacle which was purely of a pecuniary nature, and accordingly he prevailed upon Signor Merelli to part with his charming *artiste* by paying him a considerable sum as an indemnity.

In 1847, Madame Rosati made her first appearance at her Majesty's Theatre, and obtained a triumphant success. It will be remembered that at this period, Mr. Lumley devoted especial attention to his ballets—frequently going so far as to sacrifice his operas to them in the most determined manner. During these brilliant days, when all the greatest perspicacious celebrities of Europe were assembled at her Majesty's Theatre, Madame Rosati was for four years one of the constant attractions of the establishment; she had, in fact, one uninterrupted series of successes from the date of her *début*, until the closing of the house after the season of 1851. Every *habitué* of the Opera must remember with what success Rosati appeared in "Coralie," and "Théa, ou la Reine des Fleurs," both of which ballets were composed expressly for her. Among the other ballets and *divertissements* which were produced specially for Madame Rosati, and in which she sustained the principal parts, we may mention "Florita," "Les Patineurs," the "Pas des Elements," the "Pas des Saisons," the *divertissement* introduced into the "Enfant Prodigue," and that of "Les Rosières."

If Madame Rosati has been satisfied with her success in London, we confess we are more than satisfied at London having been the scene of her first long-continued successes. An opinion is constantly circulated by our gallant Allies, the French, to the effect that all talent requires the stamp of Parisian approbation before it can pass current in Europe, and that all the great names which draw crowds to the opera houses in other capitals have in the first instance gained their lustre in Paris. This humorous theory has another one for its worthy pendant, to the effect that nothing good can come out of London, which is looked upon as a sort of Nazareth. As facts must be made to suit theories when theories are not made to suit facts, our French friends of course ignore the circumstance of Rosati having spent two-thirds of the first six years of her artistic life in London, and of her having received the enthusiastic approbation of London audiences for four years before she appeared in Paris at all. We may mention parenthetically that Alboni's first appearance on this side of the Alps, also, was made in London. The same has been the case with Piccolomini, who, we hear, is engaged for the winter season at the Italian Opera of Paris. Cerito was an established favourite in London long before the Parisians became acquainted with her. On the other hand, there is not one singer or dancer in either of the Italian Operas of London who has come to us *à la Française*.

During the years 1852 and 1853, Madame Rosati made a sort of triumphal tour through Italy, appearing with the greatest success at the Theatre Royal of Turin and Naples.

"The subject of this memoir," as Sir Bernard Burke would say, was now offered an engagement by M. Nestor Roqueplan, the director of the Académie Royale de Paris, as "*premier sujet de la danse et de la pantomime*." Madame Rosati commenced her *débuts* in Paris on the 11th of November, 1854, in "Jovita," a ballet in three tableaux, by M. Mazilier. She obtained an enormous success; and was shortly afterwards re-engaged for two years with doubled salary. In "La Fonti," another of M. Mazilier's ballets, her success was if possible greater; and the director purchased her *congé* for a very considerable sum, in order to have the advantage of her performances during the period of the Universal Exhibition.

Madame Rosati made her last appearance in Paris in Mazilier's grand ballet of "Le Corsaire," of which it would be superfluous here to give any description, as this and every other metropolitan journal has already done so. Suffice it to say, that the "Corsaire" was represented forty-four times in succession. Hundreds of persons were turned away nightly from the doors; and it is probable that some unfortunate beings were never to the last moment able to see the popular ballet, and above all, to see Madame Rosati in the character of Medora, who constituted its principal attraction. In consequence of her great success in "Le Corsaire," the management of the French opera concluded a fresh engagement with the principal danseuse for two years, and at a salary which is said to be higher than ever was previously given in Paris.

One of Madame Rosati's very greatest triumphs was on the occasion of her Majesty's visit to the French opera during the Exhibition. The ballet of "La Fonti" was performed at the express desire of the Queen; and animated by the Royal presence, or at all events by the importance of the occasion, the principal danseuse danced, as we can testify from our own observation, with even more brilliancy than usual. Madame Rosati herself speaks of this evening as "one of the happiest, most splendid, and most interesting of her life."

FEARFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

BETWEEN twelve and one o'clock last Saturday morning a fearful accident occurred at the Church Fenton Station, on the Leeds and York division of the North-Eastern Railway, by which two persons were killed, two so injured that they were not expected to recover, and some twelve others sustained injuries of a more or less serious character.

The Church Fenton Station is a junction for York and Harrogate; and it appears that, between twelve and one o'clock on Saturday morning, a heavy cheap train, which had been to the Market Weighton Cattle Show, arrived at the station, and was being shunted on to a siding in order to go forward on the Harrogate line, the train being in consequence thrown right across the up-line. In addition to this unfortunate circumstance, the signal-man, instead of turning on a danger-signal, while the train was across the line, allowed a white steam-puff to remain. At this time a goods train came up from York, and, seeing the signal "All right," exhibited, the engine-driver and guard anticipated no danger, and they ran into the centre of the passenger train. The goods train passed literally through the passenger train, smashing three or four carriages to atoms, and throwing the engine on to its broadside. The scene was one of fearful confusion—the groans of the dying and wounded mingled with the screams of the affrighted passengers, and the crash of the falling and broken carriages for a moment paralysed every one. Immediately after the collision, assistance was rendered to the passengers whose carriages had been crushed, and in a short time two dead bodies were discovered, one that of Mr. Brain, an innkeeper of Tadcaster, and the other that of Mr. Coupland, a farm-hand, of Clifford. Shortly afterwards, thirteen or fourteen other persons were found more or less injured, of whom Mrs. Brain (wife of the gentleman above-mentioned as killed), and a Mr. Richardson, were in a very precarious condition. The injured were removed to the neighbouring houses, and medical assistance was rendered as early as possible. The nature of the accident was telegraphed to York, and in the course of an hour or two a large body of men and officials arrived from York; and by eight o'clock the line was again in working order. The permanent way was but little injured.

An inquiry into the causes of this accident has been opened. From the evidence already given, there seems little doubt but that the catastrophe would never have occurred but for the negligence of the signal-man at the Church Fenton Station. It was his duty, when the passenger train was shunted across the line, to burn a red light, and of this duty he was reminded by the driver of the passenger train. No danger signal was exhibited, however, when the goods train passed through the station; the result we know.

IRELAND.

THE MILITIA RIOT.—The military court which has been sitting at Nenagh to investigate the late militia riots in that town, was merely a court of inquiry, and not a court-martial, and of course the statement that four of the accused men had been sentenced to be executed was entirely unfounded. All the men of the Tipperary Light Infantry, against whom grounds for indictment have been substantiated, have been handed over to the civil authorities, and are in course of trial at the North Riding of Tipperary Assizes, the Attorney-General going down to conduct the prosecution on the part of the Crown. Eighty of the militia have been arrested and confined in prison, and against fifteen of this number bills of indictment will be sent before the grand jury. The first prisoner charged was Stephen Burns, a private of the North Tipperary Militia, charged with the murder of Patrick Curley, of the 41st Regiment. He was found guilty, but recommended to mercy, on the ground that the militia were at the time in a state of great excitement, being of opinion that the regiment were not receiving their just rights.

ABDUCTION.—The "Cork Constitution" states that a Miss H—, of Clonbrook, Queen's county, was to be married, on a certain day, to a Mr. H. L—. Another lover of the lady endeavoured to prevent it by collecting a party of friends, who assisted him in locking the gate approaching to the lady's house. They also placed large stones in front to obstruct the passage of the jaunting car; and, after completing their task, they lay in ambush awaiting the arrival of Miss H— and her friends. Having arrived at the hour above mentioned, and finding the approach barred against them, some of the party left the car to remove the obstacles presented to them, when the lady was pounced upon by the party of her former lover, and then a struggle ensued—the bridegroom's party endeavouring to retain her, and the other to carry her off. The conflict terminated in victory for W—, the former lover, who succeeded in placing the lady on a car, and in effecting his escape with his prize, neither of whom was heard of up to Wednesday last. The intended bridegroom had his countenance much damaged. The matter has come before the magistrates.

MR. SMITH O'BRIEN AND THE TIPPERARY ELECTION.—In reply to a deputation who lately endeavoured to induce Mr. Smith O'Brien to stand for Tipperary, he said:—"I have no desire to recommence a career which would be fraught with unhappiness to myself and to many whom I love. At the same time, I propose to keep a vigilant watch over the legislation which may be brought forward for Ireland; and if, at any time hereafter, I may have reason to believe that my experience in public affairs can be rendered useful to my country, I shall not hesitate to offer such suggestions as the occasion may require."

STATE OF THE CROPS.—In Ireland, heavy rains have fallen. The grain crops are described as exceedingly fine; and although there are unmistakable symptoms of the potato blight in many places, it does not appear that the disease has yet descended to the tubers.

ASSAULT ON THE MILITARY AT TEMPLEMORE.—Several men were convicted on Saturday of a violent assault upon soldiers of the 13th, 41st, 47th, and 55th regiments, stationed at Templemore. The soldiers were attacked in a most brutal manner by the peasantry with stones, several of them having received frightful wounds, from which it was scarcely expected they would recover, one of them having actually died from the injuries which he received on the occasion. The affray arose on the race-course at Templemore, from the rescue of a pickpocket, or some equally trivial circumstance, and although there were 400 soldiers present, but with half-a-dozen exceptions without their side-arms, they were so outnumbered by the peasantry as to be unable to defend themselves.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

SYMPATHY IN DEATH.—On Monday last, a female named Middleton, who was at least eighty years of age, and had resided in the village of Chesterton (Cambridge) during that long period, died whilst her husband, whose years also numbered fourscore, was at work in the fields. Some indiscreet friend abruptly intimated to him the fact of his wife's decease, when the poor old man fell down and immediately expired. A post-mortem examination evidenced that the poor old man had been suffering from disease of the heart, and the suddenness of the shock had doubtless been too much for him.

TWO THIEVES SHOT.—Several lead robberies having been lately committed in the vicinity of the village of Ashton, near Bristol, a careful watch was sustained. At length one night last week, a man-servant at Rownham Lodge perceived four men on the roof of the house, in the act of displacing the lead and preparing it for removal. He challenged them, but instead of making their escape, the thieves stripped off some of the coping stones from the roof and commenced pelting him with them. The man was armed with a gun, and on being received in this manner by the robbers, he fired at them. Two of them were wounded, and the others managed to effect their escape. The men who have been injured, John Tovey and John Davis, were taken to the Bristol Infirmary, where Davis still remains.

TERRIBLE END OF A BURGLAR.—A Captain Joseph Smith resides in Old Gool, but one night last week, none of the family were at home. A neighbour, at the time we speak of, hearing a noise in the captain's house, got up, and found the house was broken into. A burglar, who was inside packing up several things, became alarmed, and fled from the house, hotly pursued. One of the pursuers overtook him on the bank of the River Don. Here a severe struggle ensued for the mastery. The thief broke from his pursuer's hold, and seeing no chance of escape from others who were approaching him, he jumped into the river, and was drowned almost immediately.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—Mr. Robinson, spinner and manufacturer, of Keighley, near Bradford, died last week in the most dreadful agony. About four years ago a dog bit the end of one of his fingers. He suspected at the time that the animal was rabid, but took little or no notice of the circumstance. On Sunday week he complained of a peculiar twitching in the arm; on Monday, the pain increased, on Tuesday Mr. Robinson manifested every symptom of hydrophobia, and on the following day he died. Mr. Robinson was at Bradford market on Monday, and he was able, between the paroxysms, to arrange his affairs.

A JOVIAL JURY.—A jury at York retired to consider their verdict. Finding there was no chance of agreeing, they by some means procured a lucifer match, and lighted the fire; the official in attendance discovered and extinguished it. The jury then began to play pitch and toss. Presently they became hungry, and signalled from the window to some passers-by, who went and got some sandwiches, pipes, tobacco, and a bottle of gin. The official getting wind of what was going on, arrived in time to find a basket being hauled up with pocket-handkerchiefs. The basket contained a bottle of gin, which in the scrimmage that ensued was broken and the contents spilt. The bailiff found, however, that a basket containing the sandwiches and pipes of tobacco had been already safely landed in the jury room, and no time had been lost, for, on his return, he found the place full of tobacco smoke. In consequence of these proceedings, the jury remained till half-past nine o'clock, when there was still no chance of their agreeing. They were eventually dismissed.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE.—At Ironbridge, a man, named Tench, being jealous of his wife, struck her on the side of the head with an axe, severing a portion of the ear, and inflicting a scalp wound. The suppressed groaning of the wife attracted the attention of her father, who, with one of her children, discovered the real state of the case. Search was made for the husband, and eventually he was found hanging by the neck from a yew tree. The woman may recover.

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE OF TWO CHILDREN.—On Thursday evening of last week, two juveniles, footsore and weary, entered the yard of the Greyhound Hotel, Bath, and inquired if they could be accommodated with lodgings for the night. Their respectable dress and superior manners, as well as the unusual nature of their application, excited the surprise and curiosity of the landlord, who took his would-be guests into the hotel, and proceeded to interrogate them. Though exceedingly polite in their replies, they declined affording any information, except that they were going to sea, and the landlord's suspicions were further excited by the light shoes which one of them wore, and the shortness of the trousers; and he ultimately put himself in communication with the police. The children were then separated, and one of them conveyed to the central station and lodged for the night, the other remaining at the Greyhound. Their secret was preserved until Friday morning, when a livery servant rode a reeking horse into the Greyhound-yard, and soon afterwards made known that he was in pursuit of a pair of juvenile fugitives. The whole story was then developed. The children were brother and sister, the latter fourteen, and the former scarcely thirteen, the offspring of parents in good society; and on Thursday they had decamped from their home at Road, near Frome. The boy had determined to go to sea, and had entrusted his secret to his sister, whose ardent affection determined her to accompany him at all hazards. She accordingly dressed herself in some of his clothes, allowed him to cut her hair, which was then parted at the side, and thus attired and disguised, they set off for Bristol as the nearest seaport. As soon as they were missed, every effort was of course made to discover them, and the servant, who so fortunately met with them, had ridden down three horses in the pursuit. They were of course conveyed back to their parents.

OBITUARY.

GLYNN, ADMIRAL.—On the 20th ult., at Bideford, in his 88th year, died Admiral Henry Richard Glynn. He was born in 1769, and entered the navy in 1780 on board the Bellona. In 1794 he was appointed to the Royal George, and while in her, took part in Lord Bridport's actions of June 1, 1794, and June 23, 1795. From 1809 till 1811 he served in the Baltic, but had not been afloat since that time. He was Mayor of Plymouth in 1838. He married early in life, but was left a widower many years ago.

SHEE, COLONEL C.—On the 19th ult., at Gravesend, aged 67, died Colonel Charles Shee. He was the second son of the late Baronet, who was Surveyor-General of the Ordnance, by the daughter of James Crisp, Esq., and brother and heir presumptive to the present Sir George Shee, Bart., who has been Minister Plenipotentiary at Berlin and Stuttgart.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(STAMPED EDITION TO GO FREE BY POST.)
3 months, 3s. 3d.; 6 months, 6s. 6d.; 12 months, 11s.
Subscriptions to be by P. O. order, payable to JOHN ROWS, 148, Fleet Street.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S.—We are unable to give this Correspondent the information he asks for. A LOVER OF THE GARDEN.—When we resume our gardening articles we may very likely treat of the subject to which your note refers. INQUIRER.—The scheme of the World's Highway is developed in a pamphlet published by Weale, of Holborn. Sergeant W. D.'s sketches have been received.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1856

THE CLOSE OF THE SESSION.

A ROYAL SPEECH, now-a-days, is a document which, without disloyalty, one may call dull. It is not, in fact, either "royal" or "a speech," for it is composed by the Ministry and is not oratorical. How different in its dry formality and its laboured commonplaces, from the long discourses of the literary James the Sixth, or the strange earnest harangues of old Oliver with their Scripture quotations! The "world" now r les in politics, as elsewhere, and subdued and discreet commonplace is assumed to be the natural language of the Throne. The Speech contains the briefest of allusions to the Central American question, and, considering the peace, is remarkable for the absence of the usual stock paragraph concerning the friendly relations which exist between Her Majesty and the various European Powers.

Now that the session is fairly over and become historical, we are all wondering why no more was done, and how best to prepare ourselves for better ones in future. The views which this journal expressed about it, a week ago, have been pretty nearly echoed by journals since. It has been the session of the peace—the session of the olive. The soldier has been the lord of the situation, as he has been, one may say, nearly three years. He has sheathed his sword, but has been standing to be admired. We have admired him, and welcome him, and in the flutter of the task have thought of little else. The very suddenness of the peace unsettled the country early in the year. It was long before people really believed it was coming, and when it did come, they stared and fidgeted. We were too slow in going into war, and too quick in coming out; and the excitement which had gathered during the interval, between the first alarm and the expedition to the Crimea—which the first battle woke into fury, and which the long siege made permanent and habitual—could not be expected to cool down in a day. There has been popular activity of mind this session, but, whenever it sprang up, it sought food in Italy or in review-hunting; it did not direct itself to internal English questions. Nor was there much of a hopeful character to attract it there. Had the English not been still in the "well" of the war this year, there would probably have been discontent about the administration. Palmerston managed, with great skill, to keep the people amused and interested—as there was no war going on—with the sports and shows which mimic war, and which have some of its excitement without its loss. In fact, he acted on the policy of a certain Greek statesman, which is thus described by the historian Thirlwall:—"The maxim of his administration was to keep the people satisfied at home by his distribution of the public money, and to deprive it as much as possible of all means of controlling the conduct of its servants abroad."

This reads as if it had been written expressly for our ingenious Viscount. He has kept the people satisfied, without making almost one provision for their future welfare. In foreign matters we have been entirely in the dark. There has been a little feverishness of sympathy kept up (through Government newspapers) with some of the more unfortunate races of Europe; but this too has been theatrical. We have been invited to gaze at Liberty in mourning, as at Ristori in tragedy; but, practically, nothing is done for it, nor has the public any voice in the matter. If there is anything known with probability even of our policy, it is that it is entirely in harmony with that of the despotic Powers in all essential particulars. Indeed, we might have known as much, from the subservience of Clarendon at Paris. By a curious coincidence, the first bill almost passed this session was one to centralise and organise police, after a fashion more continental than "old English,"—a necessary measure, we believe, but a "sign of the times" for all that.

As far as reflecting public opinion during the session goes—as far as acting as the people were acting—Palmerston's vindication is complete. People showed no eagerness to have good measures, and did not get them accordingly. That is the defence of the Government papers. Satisfactory enough, on the theory that a Ministry ought not to be wiser or more active than A. B. or C., who only take up politics when they are driven to it, or when they seek excitement. But one expects more from a Government headed by a man of the long experience and practised ability of Lord Palmerston.

There is more in what Disraeli said of the Government's not having a majority in the House to work with, than at first sight appears. They could command a majority on great occasions, when it came to be a question of a resignation, and people did not see their way to another Ministry; but the same men who voted for them at such times, did not always stand by them for ordinary work. The House is in a chaotic state, and will be, we expect, till after the dissolution, or perhaps for some years, till definite parties form themselves again. One effect of such a state of things is to encourage bores, and projectors, and third-raters. Were these definite parties extant—parties the leaders of which spoke for them, and which did not encourage any speaking else—we should be spared much that we could well spare in this way. It is certain that some check will have to be put by the House itself to the nuisance of time wasted by bores, to which it is now subjected. Oddly enough, the very same cause which encourages speaking makes the speaking bad. Your ordinary "independent" member not only interrupts work, but he talks worse than a party leader could ever talk. If the House must lose its oratory, at least let us have some business from it. We used to be told they were incompatible, but we now see that it is possible to have men totally free from eloquence, yet totally unfit for legislation.

On the whole, we are not sorry that the session is over, natural as it is to regret the dull months to come. It had shown its character early, and that character had become so formed that no change was to be expected. It will be remembered for its great event—the Peace—and the coming months will probably cool the last remains of the "cannon fever" away, and prepare the public to take an interest in the work, the topics, and the prospects of home. We want now to see the lessons of the war applied: that is the task of the generation. Elsewhere in this number we sketch some of the phenomena which England exhibits on entering the recess; but we could not see the session close without adding these few remarks to our previous discussion on its peculiar character.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

ROOM HON. E. STURT, M.P., for Nottingham, is about to be raised to the peerage, and Lord Roper is to be the title of the new peer.

There are to be entertained at banquet to be held in their honour in the Surrey Gardens.

AFTER AAT ALDERSHOT, it now appears, was not so serious as has been said. The Germans were more than satisfied with the result. The Germans are not to give evidence against each other.

MISS WELLS, killed at Finsbury, Bolton, on Friday week, by the explosion of a bucket of gunpowder, was descending the shaft.

THREE THIRTY WOMEN were brought before Sir Robert Carden, on a week, for attempts to commit suicide in the flames, at Blackfriars, and a fourth was reported to be in the workhouse dangerously ill from attempts at self-destruction.

MEDICAL BODY OF FRANCE is organising at Paris a banquet to the army and navy of the East, to take place on the 20th of August.

MR. THACKERAY announces a new serial work, to be published in monthly parts, and a course of preparation for the press.

PAID TO THE extent of £500 or £600 was occasioned by lightning, last week, at the paper manufactory, Leeds. The electric fluid removed a large amount, and did considerable damage; the workpeople escaped unharmed.

A DUTCHMAN, named Enloven, a mechanic, in Russian employment, has been awarded with the golden medal of merit, to be worn with the ribbon of St. Anne's order, for having discovered a new method of preserving powder in the hulls of ships of war.

MARIA TARRANT, who was convicted of the murder of her infant at the last Assizes, and whose execution was fixed for Friday last, has been reprieved.

A LINE OF STEAMERS to run between New York and Odessa, touching at intermediate ports in the Mediterranean, is projected.

THE WIDOW OF THE LATE CHARLES GIFFERTS, sculptor, of Louvain, has caused the Crystal Palace upwards of one hundred of the original models of the statues he executed for the Hotel de Ville, Louvain, and of the statues of saints which are in the walls, recently finished, in the cathedral of Antwerp.

SAN FRANCISCO HARBOR is being fortified. Three hundred and fifty four guns are to be mounted, of which the smallest will be thirty-two pounders.

ALICE EMBRINGTON has been suffering under a severe attack of ophthalmia, which has terminated in the total loss of the sight of one eye, with danger of sympathetic injury to the other.

THE MEN ARRESTED for having formed part of the band of Pucheta, and those who had been released by him from the different prisons, will be sent to the United States after their embarkation for the new penal colony in the Ladronne Islands.

THE RUSSIANS have occupied the Isle of Serpents, of which Turkey claims the sole value of the treaty of peace.

THE PRINCESS MATHILDE, of whom so much is said just now, is in her thirtieth year.

THE Czar has appointed Vice-Admirals Selant, Nakon, and Romakoff, commanders of the three divisions of the Russian fleet, as now re-organised.

TWO FRIENDS of the town of Thessalonica have been destroyed by fire.

THE RUSSO-GREEK VOLUNTEERS have been dismissed and sent to their native shores.

THE NETHERLANDS GOVERNMENT has approved a project for the reduction of the navigation dues on the Rhine, and on the towns on that river.

MR. TESSERAND, a Frenchman, who has for some time past acted as secretary of the French Consulate at Rimini, was, on the 15th ult., while walking on the public promenade of Rimini with his wife and daughter, stabbed by a person, whose name and detention at the time, and his name have been heard of.

DR. LIVINGSTON, the African traveller, has again been heard of. On the 3rd of March he was at Tette, the northern inland station of the Portuguese in Eastern Africa.

A MRS. WELLS, here, the daughter of a fugitive slave, lately gave a dramatic reading of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," at Stafford House.

A SPLENDID MEMORIAL WINDOW, to the memory of the late Bishop Monk, who was killed by the prisoners, is about being erected in Stapleton New Church, built by the Lordship.

A PLAN for the relief of the widows and children of the colliers who lost their lives at the Colliery explosion has been set on foot. It appears that the number of widows made by this catastrophe is thirty-five, and of orphans nearly two.

THE SUSSEX STOCK SHEEP AND POULTRY SHOW was held on Friday week at Haslemere, and was in every respect successful.

MR. ROSS is spending the summer at Wilhelmstede with his family. "His mother," he says, "the Anglaise, is quite well," and inherits the talents and charms of her mother; she is Henriette de Saint, at eighteen.

THE "WINDY," a very large iron sailing-ship, left Southampton on Sunday filled with government emigrants, bound for New South Wales.

A CRIMINAL SOLDIER, native of Parma, got his furlough to visit his family, says an English gentleman who witnessed the affair, but on application to the Parmesan police for leave to enter the town, the Austrian commandant made it a condition that during the six days of his stay in Parma he should not attempt to wear the Crimean medal!

THE STEAM-PACKETS running weekly between Stettin and Cronstadt have had remarkable success this season. The average number of passengers each trip has exceeded 100, with full freight in addition.

A GIANTIC PLACARD, in Gallic English, on the walls of St. Malo, announces the various agreements of a hotel at St. Servan, and among others, that it has "the benefit and comfort of being close to the beautiful graves!" the said "graves" being the translator's easy, though not very faithful, rendering of the French graves, which means "sands."

A GROUP IN MARBLE, representing "Queen Hortense instructing Prince Louis Napoleon in 1823," has just been placed in the Museum of Versailles. It is from the chisel of M. Chateausse, and was one of the ornaments of the Universal Exhibition of the Fine Arts.

A FIGHTING-COCK recently attacked a little child at Sunderland, bit a piece out of his lip, and inflicted a wound in the neck near the jugular vein.

THE POLITICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE BEARD is maintained in Italy. We learn that the large mustachios of Victor Emmanuel have been also prohibited at Milan.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL has left town to join Lady John Russell and family at Antwerp, whence the Noble Lord and Lady purpose going to Switzerland, and ultimately to Italy. His Lordship has broken up his domestic establishment, and contemplates a stay of some duration abroad.

A REPORT that King Leopold was about to abdicate his throne has lately been current, but the Belgian government have authoritatively denied the statement.

THE MAYOR OF THE COMMUNE OF THE DAYADES, in the province of Trezene, Greece, at six leagues from Poros, was lately stopped by a band of brigands, who, after having torn out his eyes and cut off his arms, put him to death with frightful tortures.

H.M. STEAM TRANSPORT "PERSEVERANCE," (we learn from Malta), on leaving her moorings under the Corradino height, ran how on to Isola, on Senglea Point, where she remained hard and fast when the mail left.

THE STRIKE AT MESSES. YOUNG AND MAGNAY'S SHIP-YARD is attended with so much violence on the part of the turn-outs, who have repeatedly assaulted the new hands, that above a hundred constables have been called in to protect the property and the workmen.

A GRAND GALA, under the patronage of the Queen, Prince Albert, the Royal Family and the local nobility took place in the grounds of Aston Park, near Birmingham, on Monday last.

MARSHAL PELISSIER left the Turkish capital for France on the 17th.

M. DE BOUTENIEFF, the Russian Ambassador, will shortly arrive at Constantinople.

THE CONVICT DOVE.—Dove at length appears sensible of the awfulness of the situation in which he is placed, though he still expresses hope that his life will be spared. When the wretched man was removed to the condemned cell he became very sensibly affected. He emitted considerable excitement and anxiety of mind, which continued more or less during the night. Of course, he had, as has said, one or more persons in constant attendance upon him. On Sunday, Dove was visited by two of the trustees under his father's will. Dove was recommended to prepare himself for the worst, when he replied, it is said, "Well, if it is to be so, it will be for my own good and the glory of God." From the way in which it would seem that the convict had recovered from the excitement of the previous night. He is not visited by members of the West-Minster Church. Should the efforts now making, chiefly by the West-Minster Church, and the friends of the cause, to secure the extension of the commutation of his sentence to him, he will be executed on the drop of York Castle on Sunday, the 24th of August.

THE BATH.—The grand Testimonial Banquet to the Army and Navy, in honour of the Crimean heroes, is going on well. Subscriptions to a large amount have been received, and a number of noblemen and gentlemen are active in furthering the cause. This is as it should be. Portsmouth cannot do too much to give a welcome to those who have so faithfully served their country.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

PARLIAMENT—a dreary, rapid, much-talking, little-doing Parliament—has been prorogued; and, sick of the "dust and drouth of London life," Members and members are hurrying to Russian coronations, English watering-places, German spas, Scotch mountains, and Irish lakes. There is now a-days such a tendency to take everything for the best, that we are disposed to look in the most lenient manner on bills lost and withdrawn, impertinent, farcical military commissions, civil servants' swindling acts, and such like—so that Mr. Disraeli's Review of the Session, spiced though it was by the better success which the Right Honourable Gentleman never fails to let off, was a failure, and fell harmlessly to the ground. I for one firmly believe that the weather has a much greater effect on public affairs than is generally supposed. Who, for instance, could be energetically patriotic in this hot, or when could he cram himself with blue-book lore, even with the certainty of being able to extract therefrom materials for a good speech, while his head was running upon what preparations in the way of preserved soups and meats he should make for his Highland hut, or dizzy with the intricate miseries of the "Continental Bradshaw," and the distinction between pennings and kreutzers? Everything announces that our London season is at an end; the railways are all advertising tourists' tickets; and three weeks' excursions to everywhere for nothing; the "Row" (Rotten, not Paternoster) is deserted; the streets have an un-Bowd of Health-like odour; costermongers bellow "catch-em-alive" papers unceasingly; the blinds in Grosvenor Square are assuming their usual annual coating of the "Morning Post;" and to crown all, in the memorable words of Mrs. Gamp, "Cowcubers are three for twopenny." Cabs thronged with children and bearing perambulators on their roofs, hurry through the streets; Hamgate, Margate, and the South-east coast generally can hold no more; Cockney Gravesend rejoices; while the clerks in the passport office find life a burden, and long for continental closing revolutions; and I—I watch the out-pouring tide, and plunge back into the slams of Fleet Street and printers' ink, with a fervent hope that it may not be long ere I myself give you the slip, Sir, and "lounge" in fresher air than that of Pall Mall.

Every "season" picture exhibition of London is closed. The doors of the Royal Academy closed to the general public on Saturday evening last, after a capital season, but opened on Wednesday night, when the President and Council received the *élite* of the literary, artistic, and fashionable circles at a pleasant *conversazione*. The effect of the pictures by gas-light is so admirable that I am astonished the Council do not take the hint, and throw open the Academy for evening exhibition. I am certain they would find it highly remunerative. I would further suggest that there should be two or three cheap days set apart during the last month, when for a small sum, say 6d., the humble classes could enjoy an amusing and refining sight. We have seen the disadvantages of treating our lower orders like brutes, and the exhibition of the Academy is just one where they could be interested without being excited, and instructed without being bored.

The Crystal Palace Company is unfortunate in its choice of days for the grand water displays. I was there last Saturday, and was much pleased; remaining boldly out in face of the storm, and seeing everything. Probably there will be no more "grandes eaux" this year; but it will be a "wrinkle" for your readers against next season to tell them that the fountain, cascades, &c., are seen to the best advantage from the very bottom of the gardens, near where the hideous antediluvian animals are located. I was for some time doubtful where to perch myself, and at last made up my mind to stand in one of the balconies of the Palace itself; but I fortunately caught a glimpse of Sir Joseph Paxton's well-known white hat, and seeing that he was walking by the Duke of Devonshire's wheel-chair, and would doubtless direct his Grace to the best position for observation, I followed in the rear, and hence my good view. As a display of mechanical power applied to the elevation of water, the Crystal Palace fountains are undoubtedly superior to those of Versailles; but then, as a friend said, "There are associations with Versailles rather superior to those connected with Paxton and Scott Russell."

Appropos of the Crystal Palace.—A few weeks since I mentioned to you some particulars concerning the Pic Gallery there, and the treatment of rejected pictures. I have received several communications upon the subject since then, and I am now informed that those artists whose works have been received, experience the greatest difficulty in obtaining the season tickets originally promised them, and that the courteous secretary, a Mr. Mogford, utterly ignores any letters that may be addressed to him on the subject.

The newly-formed "Fielding Fund," to the establishment of which the proceeds of the last amateur pantomime at Drury Lane were devoted, shows every symptom of vitality. Although scarcely more than a fortnight in existence, it has already been the means of affording relief in one most distressing instance, and the subscription-list is growing most satisfactorily. I need scarcely say that in it, utterly unsolicited, is to be found the name of the modern Lady Bountiful.

Fashion, clinging to certain ideas and localities which she has once found convenient, has determined to rebuild Covent Garden Opera-house, and without any public appeal, the requisite funds have been found. Workmen have already commenced clearing away the debris of the ruins, and next week will see the bricklayers at work. Fox and Henderson are the contractors, and state that the building shall be finished by the 1st of February next. To which I civilly remark, "Indeed!" and wait the issue.

A theatrical rumour, to be taken at what it is worth, says that Mr. Charles Mathews has had a bad time in Lancaster Castle, and hints at unglazed windows, cropped hair, prison diet, and eleven "clums." I am very sorry to say, however, that the rumour that Madame Vestris is in the most serious and critical state, has much better foundation.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE QUARTERLY—THE EDINBURGH.

IN this fearfully hot weather it is truly pleasant to meet with writings, which, whilst they interest one, at the same time afford real amusement, and I am happy to say, instruction in a condensed form. This condensation of learning has always seemed to me to be the great and beneficial feature of our two chief Quarterly Reviews. However they may differ in their political views, perhaps it is as well that the old high Toryism of the Croker and "Quarterly" school, and the still stiffer Scotch Whiggism of the Sydney Smith and Edinburgh party should be kept up, because, as I firmly believe, the means of expression of downright antagonism on political matters are essential to the development of truths by the science of the state must be guided. John Wilson Croker as honestly believes, I do not doubt, that the downfall of England began with the passing of the Reform Bill, as does Thomas Babington Macaulay consider that the disfranchisement of Glatton and old Sarum was a measure only second in important benefits to the Bill of Rights. But these two great Quarterly Reviews devote, I am happy to say, much of the common ground on which they meet to the real interests of literature, learning, and antiquity. The "Quarterly" opens on this occasion with an exceedingly able and picturesque article upon the history of "Savonarola," that strange Dominican Monk, who wanted to reform his Church (somewhat with the same theories as those entertained by our own lamented Dr. Arnold,) and who of course, in Italy, died a martyr because he would be a Reformer. "Grote's History of Greece," and M. Guizot's work on the "Causes and History of the Civil War in England," afford opportunity for two learned and elegant essays, in both of which the talent of these refined historians is fully appreciated. "The Police and the Thieves" tells us from official details how true the saying is, that "one half of London does not know how the other half lives." "The Public Works and Improvements of Paris" furnish materials for an article descriptive of those wonderful changes which have lately taken place in the great town on the banks of the Seine. The article on "The Papal Government" gives but a sorry picture, I grieve to say, of Italian affairs under Pio Nono; whilst the observations upon "Our Disputes with America" terminate, I am surprised to tell you, with a laboured eulogium on Mr. Disraeli, and an appeal, almost in *misericordiam*, for him to the Conservative party.

The last subject which I have mentioned, namely, our dispute with the United States of America, is naturally a matter of common interest to Whigs and Tories, and therefore to the patrons of the "Edinburgh" and

the "Quarterly." The Mosquito territory and the enlistment questions of course give our northern-nomenclature friends a fair field for enlarging our own Government's proceedings, and for inveighing, though I must say most moderately, against the attempt of hot-headed President Pierce to obtain his reinstatement in the White House at Washington as the champion of the "Munroe doctrine." The appellate jurisdiction of the House of Lords being now left as it has hitherto stood, I need not further notice the article in the "Edinburgh Review" on "Supreme Courts of Appeal;" and the "Memoirs of Sir Robert Peel," as here reviewed, give an almost painful illustration of the manner in which political tergiversation in any way is sure to be viewed afterwards, even by those who by such a proceeding were at the time most benefited. I have in a former paper noticed some other articles in the present number of the "Review." I may, however, mention briefly that the notice of "Heinrich Heine" presents a curious psychological picture of a poet's mind, justifying Tennyson's adjudication:—

"Vex thou not the poet's mind
With thy shallow wit;
Vex thou not the poet's mind,
For thou canst not fathom it;"

and I feel that I cannot better conclude my present notice, than with an extract from the "Table Talk of Samuel Rogers," although I know it has been quoted before:—

"His own version of his nearest approximation to the nuptial tie was that, when a young man, he admired and sedulously sought the society of the most beautiful girl he then, and still, thought he had ever seen. At the end of the London season, at a ball, she said, 'I go to-morrow to Worthing. Are you coming there?' He did not go. Some months afterwards, being at Ranelagh, he saw the attention of everyone drawn towards a large party that had just entered, in the centre of which was a lady on the arm of her husband. Stepping forward to see this wonderful beauty, he found it was his love. She merely said, 'You never came to Worthing!'"

This, I do confess, reads to me as the truest love story ever told, and the moral I derive from it is, that young men should make the most of their time, and always go to Worthing—when they are asked.

My old friend, "Trois Etoiles," sends me the following in reference to Rogers's grave:—

"July 29, 1856.
"DEAR MR. LOUNGER.—The pleasant article in the 'Edinburgh Review,' upon Rogers induced me to go this morning to see his burial-place at Hornsey; so I went by the 10 a.m. train to that prettily village near London, not so much perhaps for a pilgrimage as for a day's 'lounging.' But now here could I find his tomb, so at last I applied to an old man who was weeding the churchyard paths, and asked him if he knew whether Mr. Rogers was buried there. 'Oh yes, sir, surely! I knew Mr. Rogers well, and my daughter was servant to him.' Thinking that I was about to obtain a portrait of Samuel Rogers as seen from the scullery, I said, by way of a feeler, that Mr. Rogers was a very old man. 'Not so werry old, sir,' said my guide, 'Mr. Rogers wasn't so werry old, sir, him as DEWY THE 'BUS'."

"Some of those who have writhed under the sting of Rogers's tongue would be rather pleased that the grave of him who wrote the 'Pleasures of Memory' should so soon as this have to pay the penalty of oblivion."

Yours truly,

"Trois-Etoiles."

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE HAYMARKET.—GOSSIP.

THE production of a new three-act comedy of modern life is an event that seldom happens now-a-days, and, taking recent attempts into consideration, I should say, the less frequently the better. Mr. Palgrave Simpson, however, must be complimented on "Second Love," which is now being played at the Haymarket. It is nicely conceived, neatly written, and excellently put upon the stage: Here is the plot. Miss Eleanor Mowbray (Miss Reynolds) is a blind orphan girl, residing near the Lakes, and about to be married to a gentleman who has gained her affections under the guise of a painter and under the name of Weldon, but who is really her cousin, Captain Dangerfield. This man, a mere shallow London roué, has heard that the blind orphan has just been left heirless to a large property, so comes down to court her, but reserves any explanation until he discovers the truth of a rumour that the recently-deceased testator has made another will naming another cousin, one Ralph Thornhill (Mr. Buckstone), as his heir. His doubts are, however, set aside by the return of Thornhill himself, who has been to London and brings back the copy of the will in which Eleanor is named as heiress. Dangerfield then declares himself and is accepted. Thornhill, an honest, rough English gentleman, himself desperately in love with Eleanor, is treated by her merely as a friend, and is told that he must make love to a Miss Mildred Vernon (Miss Oliver), who comes to stay with Eleanor, but who, on his arrival, betrays her former acquaintance with Captain Dangerfield, and the act drops descending leaving Eleanor Mowbray, who has heard the cry of recognition between her friend and her lover, in a very uncomfortable state of jealousy. The scene of the second act is laid in London, where, though riches are, happiness is not. Eleanor Mowbray is irritable and jealous; she finds a letter written by Miss Vernon to Dangerfield, and has it read to her, first by her cousin Ralph Thornhill, who, like a noble fellow, will not take advantage of his rival, but pretends it is a sporting communication of little moment; but afterwards by her faithful maid, who reads it truly, and then divulges the plot. She bears it, however, well, determined to wait for further conviction; postpones her marriage for two months, on the ground that her doctor requires her to keep herself secluded for that time, and bids all her friends meet her at the expiration of the period at her old Lake Villa.

Hither, accordingly, in the third act, they all come; and Eleanor, having been cured of her blindness, but simulating still to suffer from it, sees all the treachery of her lover. It is needless to say that she marries Thornhill, and that the Captain, finding his designs frustrated, retires precipitately, the curtain falling to a neat "tag" of the advantages of calm, second love over a first fleeting passion. The piece was admirably acted throughout. Miss Reynolds played with much feeling and earnestness, and elaborated the blind character with the greatest nicety; Miss Oliver was ladylike; Mr. Howe manly; and Mr. Buckstone, ill-fitted with his part, worked like a horse, and of course did well. A word for Mr. Compton, who played a loutish, knavish country servant in a manner which really elevated his little part to be the best in the piece.

Miss Woolgar, who, since her marriage with that excellent composer and musician, Mr. Alfred Mellon, has retired from the stage, will be the leading *comédienne* of Mr. Dillon's company at the Lyceum.

Mr. William Brough is engaged upon the opening burlesque. "The Midsummer Night's Dream" will be the new Shakespearian revival at the Princess's, while a new farce by Mr. Morton, in which Mr. David Fisher's musical abilities will be turned to account, is in preparation at the same house.

Mr. T. B. Simpson, the spirited lessee of Cremorne Gardens, took his annual benefit this week, and had no cause to complain of the non-attendance of his patrons.

THE SPORTSMAN'S PROSPECTS.—We hear very conflicting accounts of the sportsman's prospects for the approaching season. The "Ayr Advertiser" says—"Grouse were scarce last year, and from all accounts will not be abundant on the 12th of August. Gentlemen who have been taking a turn over moors with dogs, with a view to renting, confirm the accounts of gamekeepers on other grounds, that the birds are not plentiful and the coveys short in number, showing occasionally three or four, but rarely more than six birds. Of black game we have better reports. Of pheasants and partridges we are almost afraid to speak, as we have not had such discouraging accounts for many years." Hares and rabbits are as plentiful as the busy acts of the poacher will permit. The "Greenock Advertiser" reports that the prospects of grouse shooters are at present very good. The coveys number from ten to twelve birds each, and are strong in the wing for the season. There is no appearance of disease, and there are very few barren birds. At the corresponding period of last year, the average number of coveys was six birds.

CHARGE OF NEGLIGENCE AGAINST THE AUTHORITIES OF WESTMINSTER HOSPITAL.—At an inquest recently held at the Westminster Hospital, on the body of a little girl, named Ann Booth, who died in consequence of being run over by a cab, a charge of neglect was made by Mr. New against some of the hospital officials, who, it was stated, had left the child unattended for half an hour. In compliance with the recommendation of the coroner's jury, a sub-committee was appointed by the Weekly Board to investigate the matter. This committee, of which Lord Charles Russell was chairman, have intimated that, after a careful investigation, they felt satisfied there was no gross neglect, but at the same time they were much indebted to Mr. New for the part he had taken in the affair.

THE GOODWOOD RACING PLATE.

THERE is one advantage, at least, contingent on the practice of the "noble British sport": it affords, now and then, an opportunity for the display of a much better thing—British art. Whether British artists avail themselves of this opportunity to any considerable extent is a question; which, so far as the present opportunity is concerned, we will aid our readers to decide.

The Goodwood Plate, lost and won during the present week, consists—First, of a tazza in silver, twenty-eight inches in height. The cover is surmounted by a group, the subject of which is taken from the first book of Spenser's "Fairy Queen," representing Prince Arthur, as the champion of Una, defeating the giant Orgoglio. The equestrian figure of Prince Arthur, in complete armour, is bending over the prostrate form of Orgoglio, about to give the final thrust into the monster's breast. The figure of Una is represented kneeling at a little distance in an attitude of terror. Under the feet of Prince Arthur's horse is represented the dead form of the seven-headed monster of Duessa. The whole group is executed in oxidised silver, with the exception of the ground, which is of bronze. The figures each stand about six inches in height, and are exquisitely chased. This is particularly conspicuous in the armour of Prince Arthur, which is a very finished piece of chasing work. On the stem are medallion portraits of Queen Elizabeth and her Majesty Queen Victoria, as the Glorianas of their respective ages. The foot is decorated with the seven-headed monster in bronze, and Cupids holding wreaths of victory in oxidised silver. The cup was designed and modelled by Mr. H. H. Armstead, and executed by the Messrs. Hancock.

Secondly, we have a group in silver, representing Alfred the Great ordering the release of the wife and family of Hæsten, the Danish chieftain, after the Battle of Bæmleat, in Essex. The Saxon Chronicles describe this scene to our hand:—"The Mercians, with the Citizens of London, went down to the fortified post of Bæmleat, in Essex, laid siege to, broke into, and despoiled it of great quantities of gold, silver, horses, &c., also taking away captive the wife of Hæsten, and his sons, who were conducted to the King. Some of his followers urged him to put these captives to death, others to detain them in prison, as a check upon Hæsten; but Alfred, with his usual generosity, remembering that he had been godfather to one of Hæsten's sons, and the Duke Eðred to the other, not only dismissed them unhurt, but honoured them with presents." This is the most ambitious subject of the three chosen for this year's Goodwood plate; we are not so sure that it is the most happy. It is designed by Mr. E. H. Bailey, and beautifully executed by Hunt and Roskell, successors of that firm which, with the renowned Gunter, lives in modern novels—Storr and Mortimer.

Lastly, the Goodwood cup (as it is fantastically called) is a group representing the contest between Morton and Lord Evandale for the captainship of the popinjay, as related in "Old Mortality." This subject, with which all English readers—indeed, all the world—are familiar, afforded great scope for what is called "spirit" in art; and Mr. Cotterill, the designer of the group, has very fairly availed himself of the opportunity. Messrs. Garrard and Company have the credit of executing this design.

A CORNER FOR THE CURIOUS—NO. 12.

INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE AND PUNISHMENT.



THE JUNGFERN KUSS.

IN Vol. xxv. of the "Archæologia," there is an interesting account of the wanderings of a learned antiquary in search of the instruments which formed the subject of the adjoining engraving. The worthy antiquary commences his history by remarking on the shortsightedness even by penal legislators in making terror their grand corrective, and then proceeds to mention that he had heard of various means of punishment formerly used in Germany, of the most horrible description, amongst which was "the kiss of the Virgin," or "Jungfern Kuss." It was believed that this method of execution was practised in most of the old corporate towns of Germany, in the Castle of Koenigstein near Frankfort, at Nuremberg, &c. Our traveller, in the course of his search, learned that the "Virgin" was by some supposed to be in figure like the Virgin Mary; by others, that it was a representation of Justice, so contrived as to clasp its victims in a literally an iron embrace, and that when life was almost extinct, the machine opened at the bottom, and the unfortunate sufferer dropped into a chamber below upon swords which revolved in such a manner as to cut his body into small fragments, and that a stream of water carried these away.

An old Nuremberg ballad relates that a patrician girl and a plebeian youth ran away together, and were soon after captured, when the youth underwent the penalty of the Jungfern Kuss. The knowledge of this circumstance whetted our antiquary's appetite, and he sought with eagerness, but without success, in the various castles and town prisons which were reported to contain the object in question. At Nuremberg he hoped to be more fortunate, and at once proceeded to the Town Hall, beneath which he was shown a deep dungeon, wherein were a pair of stairs called there the "fiddle." Round this apartment were several small cells, and further on the torture chamber, in which was still remaining part of the rack. The attendants mentioned that the boots, spiked iron collar, &c., had been sold some time before for old iron. Had the instrument which caused the death of the Nuremberg lover been removed at the same time? our antiquary inquired, but he could obtain no satisfactory reply. Below the torture chamber was another apartment, which seemed to answer all the purposes which tradition associated with the Jungfern Kuss. The various means of punishment collected together by the old governors of Nuremberg were not sufficient, however, to preserve them from danger, for it was mentioned to our traveller that there were various subterranean apartments in which the magistrates were wont to hide in times of trouble.

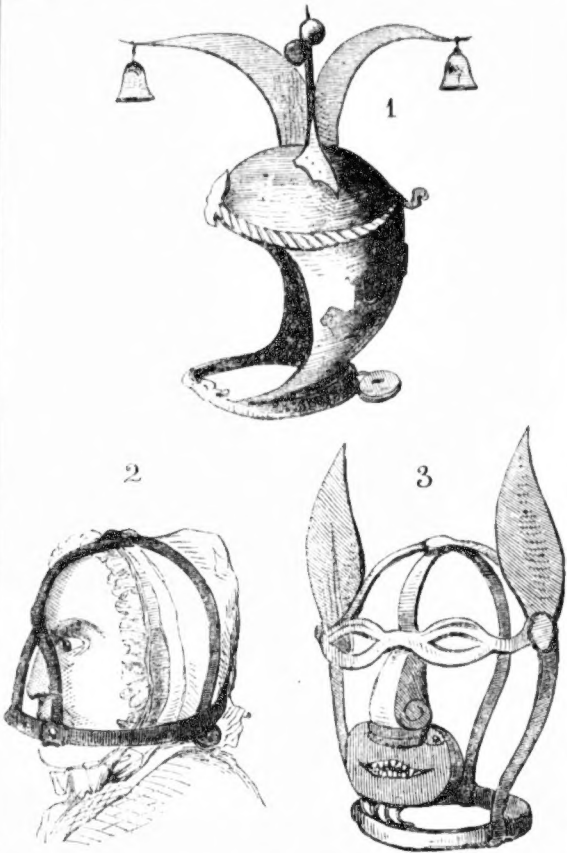
Just as our antiquary was despairing of meeting with the object of his search, he by chance heard that a specimen was to be seen in the Imperial arsenal at Vienna. The better classes of people to whom he applied for information had strongly denied the existence of such a punishment in Austria; its name and uses were, however, well known amongst the low classes. To the Imperial arsenal he went, but he was again doomed to disappointment. He still, however, pursued his inquiries, and at length learned that the terrible "Virgin" might be met with in the collection of antiquities formed by Baron Dietrich, and preserved by him in a castle called Feistitz, which he had purchased on the Vorarlberg. Here the labours of our antiquary were rewarded by meeting with the object he had so zealously searched for, and which was found to agree with the various traditional accounts he had met with.



THE GOODWOOD RACING PLATE.

The Baron, it seems, had purchased this dreadful instrument from a person who had obtained it in a left-handed manner, and with it a great part of the contents of the arsenal of Nuremberg. The "Virgin" was seven feet high (the traditional height of that at Nuremberg), and consisted of a skeleton of bar-hoops coated over with sheet-iron, formed and painted to represent the figure of a citizen's wife of the sixteenth century, wearing the mantle which was a common article of dress among persons of that class. The engraving represents the interior of the machine, and from this the reader will see, that the front of it opened like a pair of folding-doors, the back portion being connected with it by hinges. On the inside of the right breast were thirteen quadrangular pinnards; there were also eight of these inside the left breast, and two on the inside of the face. These last were clearly intended for the eyes of the victim, who must have been placed backwards into the machine while in an upright position, when, on the doors being closed against him, his breast and eyes were pierced by the blades we have above described.

The writer observes that this machine had been formerly used could not be doubted, because there were evident blood-stains yet visible on its breast. How it was worked was not known, for the mechanism which caused it to open and close was no longer attached.



1. HELMET, WITH JESTER'S CAP AND BELLS, USED AS A MEANS OF DEGRADATION.—2. BRANKS, OR BRIDLE FOR SCOLDING WOMEN, PRESERVED IN THE TOWN HALL, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—3. IRON MASK FROM THE CASTLE OF NUREMBERG.

In the days of chivalry, when men particularly prided themselves on the honour of their escutcheons, and the crest which, in many instances, surmounted their helmets, the compulsory wearing of the emblems of folly exhibited in the upper engraving, must have been considered a severe punishment for some military indiscretion. It was, however, nothing in comparison with the "Iron Mask," from the old castle of Nuremberg, which is figured beneath it. This hideous covering was formed of bands of iron, which folded over the head, and were fastened behind by a padlock. A pair of spectacles and asses' ears were attached. A double plate fastened over the mouth, and a whistle passed over the nose, which produced a loud noise if the wearer attempted to speak. The mask was painted of a flesh colour, with a mouth delineated on the lower plate, and the eyes and ears were shaded of an asinine gray colour. This, when fixed on the head of an unfortunate culprit, must have been an object at once frightful and ludicrous.

The other example of old English ingenuity, called in the Northern counties the "Branks" and in the South the "Bridle," was used formerly in many towns and villages as a cure for scolding wives. This instrument, during the time of its application, was no doubt found to be very effectual; for, fixed to the ironwork in front is a sort of wedge, which passed into the mouth, and near the end of which is a sharp spike, which would be certain to run into the tongue if any attempt was made to speak. Notwithstanding the temporary lull procured by the application of the "bridle," we are inclined to think that it must in most instances have been something like the deceitful silence which precedes the thunder-storm, and that the pent-up ideas of the fair wearers would find vent with irresistible force on its removal. Many attempts were made by our forefathers to reform scolds; but in all our reading we have not met with any record of a successful one. The ducking-stool was tried as a means of putting an end to both scolding and scandal. This was a machine cunningly designed in the shape of a seat, to which the offending female was fixed, who was then generally carried in a sort of procession, in which the beadle of the parish formed a conspicuous figure, to the most convenient horse-pond or stream of sufficient depth. The stool, which was fixed on a sort of roller, being properly adjusted on the movement of a spring, the offender was suddenly plunged overhead in the water. It is thought that the shock of this treatment had a better and more sedative effect than the "branks." We observed lately in an old magazine, that in those days decent men were so troubled with scolds, that the beadles were occasionally prevailed on by some ungallant lords of the creation to put their "better halves" in the stocks. It must not, however, be thought that the male portion of the population Old England escaped scatheless, for it was by no means uncommon for the females of a town or village to rise up and take Lynch law on some offender, and perhaps resort to the decoration of the party with tar and feathers.

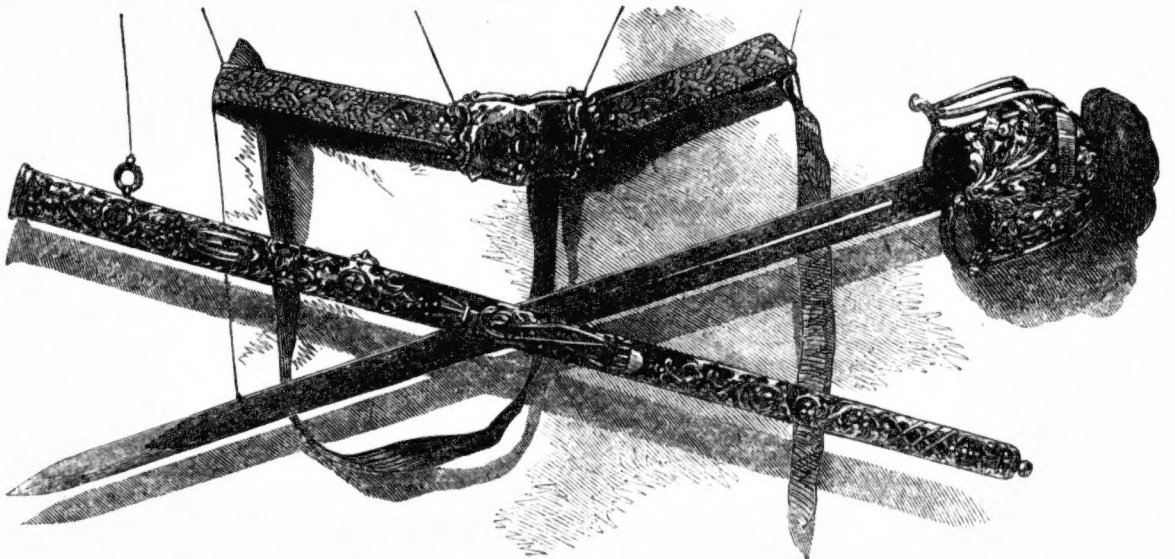
The practice of tarring and feathering was much in use in the different sea-port towns during the old war, the parties submitted to the process being chiefly those who had given such information to the press-gangs as led to the impressment of sailors from their homes.

FASHIONS FOR AUGUST.

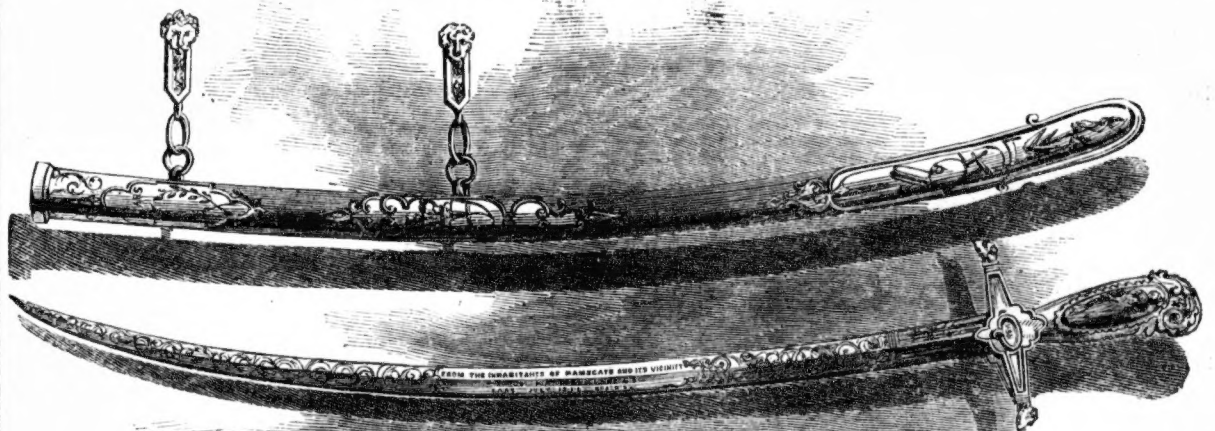
SUMMER, this year so tardy in its advance, has at length arrived in good earnest; and the genial change of temperature during the last week or two has produced a visible alteration in ladies' out-door costume. Though dresses of light materials have not wholly usurped the place of silk, yet barège and muslin are decidedly in the majority. The new designs in organdie and jaconnet certainly well entitle them to the favour they enjoy. As to barège, all former productions in that branch of manufacture are fairly eclipsed by the elegant specimens which the present season has brought forth. The favourite fashion of flounces in the style called by the French *à disposition*, that is to say, figured in a pattern distinct from the other parts of the dress, affords ample scope for ingenuity of design as well



AUGUST FASHIONS.



THE SWORD PRESENTED BY THE INHABITANTS OF GLASGOW TO SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.



THE SWORD PRESENTED TO COLONEL LAKE BY THE INHABITANTS OF RAMSGATE.

as for the tasteful combination of colours; so that, by help of the various trimmings now so profusely employed, a dress of barège or muslin may be rendered as showy and elegant as can be desired.

Many dresses of printed jaconet are now being prepared for the country; some of these, intended for early morning costume, are made in an extremely simple style, being finished at the edge of the skirt merely by a broad hem. For a stroll in the garden, or on the sea beach, a dress of this description is very appropriate. Many ladies wear a scarf or mantelet of the same material as the dress. Robes of white spotted muslin with double skirts, and others of clear muslin, with richly-worked flounces, are also included in the orders which our fashionable dressmakers are now executing for the country.

With regard to bonnets, we have no material change to record since our last—the same form and the same small size which have prevailed for several months past still continue. Bonnets of light materials, as crêpe, ermine, and open fancy-straw are most general. But we may observe that Leghorn is very fashionable in Paris, and at the approach of autumn it will no doubt enjoy a still greater share of favour. Flowers or feathers are the favourite trimmings for these bonnets. Nothing is more elegant and fashionable than a bird of paradise in a Leghorn bonnet.

The Parisian modistes, fleuristes, jewellers, &c., are all busily engaged in executing orders received from Russia for the forthcoming coronation of the Emperor. The Empress has transmitted to Constantinople an order for no less than one hundred and twenty-five *parures* of flowers. The *parure*, as our readers are doubtless aware, includes, besides the wreath of bouquets for the hair, a complete set of floral trimmings for the dress; all matching one with another, whilst at the same time they are tastefully diversified. These numerous sets of flowers, which are made in a style of unsurpassable perfection, are to be distributed by the Empress as presents to the Imperial Princesses and ladies of the court. The *parure* to be worn by the Empress herself, is composed chiefly of golden fruit and white feathers, the whole richly interspersed with diamonds and pearls.

COSTUMES SUITABLE FOR OUT-DOOR FETES, MORNING PARTIES, &c.

Dress of Printed Muslin, with seven flounces, figured in a design consisting of festoons of flowers and foliage. The basque and the frills of the sleeves are edged with a border of the same pattern. The mantelet is of white guipure, and rather small in size. Bonnet of Leghorn, ornamented on one side by a bouquet of pink cactus. Gold bracelets with cameo snaps. Boots of pearl-gray French satin. Gloves of straw-colour kid.

Dress of White Muslin, with two broad flounces, trimmed with ruffles and bows of peach-blossom sarsenet ribbon. The flounces are edged with broad hems, and the ruffles are disposed in curved lines at equal distances the one from the other. The corsage is trimmed with ruffles in front descending from the shoulders to the point at the waist, and at the back forming bretelles. The sleeves are finished with deep frills, trimmed with ruffles and bows like those on the flounces. Collar and under sleeves of Venetian point. On one arm a bracelet consisting of a gold serpent with emerald eyes, and on the other arm a gold chain bracelet with amethyst snap. Bonnet of pink crêpe, trimmed with black blonde and bouquets of roses. Undertrimming ruffles of white tulle with roses. Boots of lilac silk.

THE SWORDS PRESENTED TO SIR COLIN CAMPBELL AND COLONEL LAKE.

THERE is another reason—in addition to the ninety and nine which there is no occasion to repeat—why we can never believe in a millennium. The hills may one day descend into the valleys; the lion may slumber (after dinner) with the lamb; bishops may abjure Mammon, and sweetbreads become the common portion of mankind. All these events, desirable and undesirable, may happen; but the human heart will still yearn, with its old savage yearning, over a brave soldier's sword. What if it be bloody? What if childlike Love lay its hand upon the blade, and repeat—again and again—the question of little Ethel Newcome, so cruelly incredulous, "Has this sword ever killed a Man?" We tremble, indeed, over the red rust, and at the cruel incredulous question, to which we have not courage to reply; but the good old sword is not the less regarded; it is still the very symbol of divine manhood—or rather, perhaps, of the dumb decision of the gods—keen, swift, just, altogether noble.

Is there a blade hanging on a cottage wall—some huge, blundering, yet true Dugald Dalgetty of a blade, stained with the blood of even the enemies of Gustavus Adolphus—you feel, on entering, that your hat is off to some purpose. How pleasant it is to strike hands, not only with the actual wielder of such a weapon, but even with the son to whom it was bequeathed, and who shall piously hand it down to his son in turn; and who, very probably, will do nothing more remarkable than be thus the bearer of such a charge. The old, battered, iron-eaten scabbard, the old grim nail on which it hangs upon the wall—it is all venerable together; and we can think of its being hammered into a ploughshare in the millennial age with no more complacency than of the event of its being converted into hobnails in our own.

While, therefore, it is a good and proper thing—especially in a nation so poetic and imaginative as the English—to strew the hero's path with flowers, to wreath his brow with laurel, to bind honourable garters on his knee, and to invite him to dinner at the Mansion House—there is a yet better thing to be done in his honour. Take his good sword, crust it with gems, lay it in lavender of fine gold for ever more. Or, no: that is not the best thing. We are reminded of an Arabic battle ballad (old as Job, they say) which has this verse in it—

"Terrible he rode along,
With his Yemen sword for aid:
Ornament it carried none
But the notches on the blade."

Those are the true ornaments of the work-a-day sword—notches and rust: it is well, therefore, to let it be, as the very sign of service done, and to give the hero a holiday blade—all gold and precious stones, if you please—as a sign of homage rendered.

Satisfactory it is that this is really done. We do, indeed, indulge our poetic tendencies in bouquets, honourable garters, and the beautiful civic dinner; but after all we are at heart a practical people, and our heroes rarely escape a more fitting tribute to their valour. The brave Williams has his sword, the gift of an admiring people; his comrade Lake also has his sword; and, most properly, these holiday weapons are each exactly the counterpart of the other. When we engrave one, we present to our readers the portrait of both. Sir Colin Campbell, again, has received the same fit token of his country's appreciation; and we hope these swords will all be handed down to many generations. Colonel Lake's sword was presented by the townspeople of Ramsgate, who fondly believe that he was born in that pleasant watering-place. Sir Colin Campbell received his at the hands of Sir Archibald Alison, and in the name of the citizens of Glasgow. For an account of the "proceedings" on these occasions, we must refer to past numbers. Pictures of the swords will be found on the previous page.

EXECUTION AT LEICESTER.—William Brown was executed in front of the county jail at Leicester, at eight o'clock on Friday week, for the murder of Edward Woodcock and his grandson at the Thorpe tollgate at Melton Mowbray in June last. Since the prisoner's conviction he paid little or no regard to the ministrations of the chaplain, but at times he would assume an air of devotion in private, and would offer up an exceedingly well-worded prayer. He protested his innocence to the last, saying he should die a martyr, and should soon be in heaven. In order to bring the prisoner to a sense of his awful position, he was shown his grave on Thursday, and the only remark he made was, "Ah! it's a nice place, isn't it? I shall like to lie under the trees." (The grave was dug near to some trees.) His father and several of his friends visited him the day previous to the execution, and he requested the former "to come and see him turned off." The old man secured a seat at a public-house window exactly opposite the drop, occupied it some hours before the execution, and until the fatal hour arrived regaled himself with beer, and was engaged in earnest conversation with his associates. The culprit had expressed a wish to be allowed to address the crowd, saying he should speak for an hour. The officials told him he might say what he pleased, and for that purpose he was led out a few minutes before eight o'clock. His father recognised him by waving a handkerchief. The prisoner made a low bow, but did not attempt to utter a word, his courage seemingly having given way. After a momentary pause, to allow him to speak if he were disposed, the executioner stepped up to him and quickly adjusted the cap and rope. The bolt was instantly drawn, and the prisoner, after struggling for several minutes, ceased to exist. There was an immense crowd to witness the execution, principally composed of men and boys.

LAW AND CRIME.

A LORD, a few days ago, sought the assistance of the Westminster Police Court, alleging that his vehicle had been run against by a cabman. The Lord appeared by his attorney, who, in the most magnanimous manner, offered not to press for a severe penalty if the cabman would only plead guilty. His Lordship had taken out the summons "on public grounds." The modesty of the attorney did not allow him to add for his client, "in that intense love of his country and fellow-men by which alone Lords exist;" or perhaps he did not happen to think of the expression at the moment. Mr. Arnold—as keen, and withal as benevolent and just a man, as one would wish to see a magistrate—would not hear of his Lordship's intended concession to a Phætonic cab-driver, and insisted upon hearing the case. Unprofessional readers would scarcely guess the cause of the moderation of the Lord and the inflexibility of the Justice. But it seems some injury had been sustained by his Lordship's vehicle; so that if "cabby" had been allowed to be led into a confession of wrong, it might have been useful in case Mr. Lord should hereafter bring an action against the cab proprietor for damage. However, upon the evidence, the charge was dismissed, and the Lord, instead of rejoicing that the matter was judicially settled, wrote to the "Times," complaining of the decision: as if anything that his Lordship could write would outweigh, in the judgment of the public, a sensible and just decision of one of our ablest magistrates, after a fair hearing of both sides of a case! It seems the cabman, instead of driving furiously, which is a statutory offence, and for which he had been summoned, had leisurely driven on the wrong side and against the carriage, thereby committing a wrong to be redressed at common law, but not fineable at all. On this ground, Mr. Arnold of course dismissed the charge. The Lord cannot see the wisdom of this, and is weak enough to publish his own dulness of comprehension, and, worse than all, to add to his effusion, that the Magistrate was "in error in not considering the case brought forward as much on public grounds as with the object of obtaining damages!" Thereby announcing and accepting the not over-creditable stratagem of justice. Mr. Arnold has not replied to this epistle, so far as we have yet seen, which shows that he is thoroughly vanquished by his adversary, and that a wise man may live to learn something—even from a Lord.

The law of landlord and tenant, as far as its shortcomings are known to ordinary people, is surely defective enough. The case of the "bad tenant," who, having not a stick upon which a distress can be issued, insists upon his landlord giving a receipt for all arrears of rent, and paying into the bargain for possession of his own property, is of everyday occurrence. But one peculiarity of the law, announced on Saturday last in the court of Mr. Commissioner Phillips, deserves especial notice. Robert Stokes, late of the New Kent Road, beer-seller and attorney's clerk, had put his landlord, who strove to recover upon a lease of which the tenant had broken almost every frangible covenant, to legal expenses, amounting to £93, after taxation. The counsel who appeared to oppose Stokes, on his petition under the Insolvent Act, stated that by a certain proceeding under a certain statute (which we purposely refrain from particularising) Stokes was enabled to effect this purpose at a cost to himself of two shillings. The insolvent was, however, remanded for a period of eight months from the vesting order—a judgment which, let us hope, may act as a warning to others.

A soldier was tried by Mr. Baron Martin for shooting at his corporal, and found guilty of what certainly seemed a direct attempt to commit wilful murder. It was, however, communicated to the Judge, that a difference had arisen between the parties with reference to the affections of the wife of the private, and that upon being refused the solace of her society, the corporal had threatened to "serve out" the man at drill. Baron Martin recommended a court-martial on the corporal, and discharged the prisoner, on his undertaking to appear for sentence when called upon. Now, had the soldier been tried by court-martial, he might, according to the Articles of War, have been shot straightway, all moral palliation notwithstanding. But it is usually found advisable to try a soldier by the civil law for offences civilly cognisable. Courts-martial do not raise the army in popular estimation, and the less the Articles of War are meddled with the longer they are likely to stand. But as a private soldier cannot or dare not appeal to the civil law to defend him from insult and outrage by his officer, we have in this, the best governed country in the world, a large and respected portion of the people amenable to punishment by laws of which they cannot claim the protection!

Charles Street, Drury Lane, has again formed a prominent feature in our police intelligence. A constable, acting upon information, went thither to search for certain stolen goods, and found not only those of which he went in quest, but a collection of watches and duplicates which those of our readers who have recently been robbed may find it to their advantage to inspect.

Numerous cases of breach of promise have been tried at the assizes still proceeding. The decisions appear generally unimpeachable, but such actions are too frequently scarcely better than speculative investments on the part of enterprising attorneys. This should scarcely be.

The prisoners Cain and Rayne, tried upon circumstantial evidence which justified the Judge in summing up strongly against them, have been acquitted. We hope the autumnal pedestrian tours of all our friends will be into parts of the country not frequented by these innocents.

Mr. Babbage, of scientific celebrity, appears to have determined on a crusade against the organ-grinders. One of these has been fined 10s. at Marlborough Street, being the second case of the kind which Mr. Babbage has successfully prosecuted. After all, the poor grinders are in the right, to do that for which they can obtain payment; but what shall we say of the real nuisances, the people with abnormal ears and demoniacal tastes, who absolutely give money to hear "Pop goes the Weasel" and "The Old Hundredth," blown through hand-mills opposite their own doors, without the slightest reference to their neighbours. The best plan yet known to obviate the annoyance is one adopted by a well-known literary gentleman, whose errand-boy plays the accordion horribly. When an organ comes within ear-shot, the boy is sent to stand alongside and play a different tune. "Every one to his taste," says the *littérateur*; "some folks like organs, some accordions, but give me the organ and accordion together!"

A policeman on duty at the London Docks was charged, upon the information of his sergeant, with stealing a small quantity of brandy. He was sentenced to one month's imprisonment. It must have been a sight worth seeing, that case at the moment of prisoner's apprehension. Imagine prisoner, in full costume, slyly abstracting the liquor, when he is suddenly startled by a figure arrayed exactly like himself, who asks "what he is doing." The detected one offers a share confidently, but vainly, and finally is marched off in custody—a curious sight to the boys, who never saw a policeman on duty and in custody before.

The punishment for biting off a woman's finger at the second joint has been settled, during the past week, at three months' imprisonment.

A married woman with a child three years old in her arms, jumped into the Thames, she being madly drunk at the time. Some active person rescued both, and it was shown before the Magistrate before whom the miserable creature was taken, that she was subject to delusions such as seeing two elephants in her room, on which Mr. Norton sagely remarked, that it was quite clear drink produced these delusions, and the proof of it was her seeing double. In the present state of physiological knowledge, one would scarcely have expected this profound observation upon duality of vision from the bench. The prisoner was discharged. This case recalls one of somewhat similar features which happened a few years ago. In that, the child was drowned, and the woman saved. She was sentenced to death for the murder of her child, so that the humane individual who risked his life to save both, only had the pleasure of contemplating the probable substitution of the gallows for the river from which he preserved a life. This should be a warning to philanthropists who can swim. Had the woman been drowned, temporary insanity would have been returned as a verdict upon her death, but the accident of her recovery was accepted as a proof of her sanity. It appeared to complicate the question that she had attempted to drown herself and child only to preserve both from starvation. In order that no ghastly element of ridicule might be wanting to the affair, Sir James Graham (then Home Secretary) was petitioned for a remission of the sentence,

which, with a cruel mercy, he accorded. The woman was transported for life, which just made her punishment a thousand times greater; and if she has not yet perished, she still lives a miserable convict. The woman discharged from Lambeth Police Court last week, still reels about that district; not because her crime was less, but because the baby was fished out a few seconds sooner!

THE BURNOFFIELD MURDER.

THIS case, which has excited such painful interest from time to time, was tried before Mr. Justice Willes, at Durham, on Friday and Saturday last. John Cain, aged 40, labourer, and Richard Rayne, aged 41, Jackson, the wife of the accused person. The prisoners each pleaded "Not Guilty," in a firm tone. A bill against a third man, named Gleeson, was thrown out.

The prisoner Cain is an Irishman, with sharply-cut features and keen gray eyes, apparently possessing much intelligence and quickness, but having a hard, disagreeable expression of face, and an impudent swaggering demeanour. He has gray hair, and was dressed in a blue frock coat and tustian trousers. The other prisoner's look was mild and anxious, and his demeanour subdued and quiet. He appeared to be a powerful man, and was dressed in an ordinary fustian coat.

Mr. Overend, Q.C., the Hon. A. J. Del, Mr. Blackwell, and Mr. Greenleaf, appeared for the prosecution. Mr. Monk defended the prisoner Rayne, and Mr. Davison appeared for Cain.

It appeared, from the opening of the Learned Counsel for the prosecution, and from the evidence of the various witnesses called, that the prisoner Cain was known in the county by the name of "Whisky Jack," he having been discovered using an illicit still, on which account he was at first apprehended after the murder had been committed. At the time of the murder he resided in Newcastle. The other prisoner was a blacksmith, living at a village called Winton, and the place where the murder was supposed to have been committed was two miles from Winton, seven from Newcastle, and a mile and a half from the village of Burnoffield. The place is called Smale's Lane. The deceased, Robert Stirling, was a young man about 26 years of age, connected with the profession of medicine, and a Scotchman, and he had come over to England on the 20th of October preceding, only ten days before. He had come over as assistant to Mr. Watson, surgeon. On Thursday, the 1st of November, he went out to attend the patients of Mr. Watson, and in the course of his duties went to a place near Smale's Lane, called Spen. Before he went he borrowed from a young gentleman, who was a pupil of Mr. Watson, a watchguard, which he attached to his watch, and put round his neck. He saw several patients in the direction which he proposed to take when he left. He never came home. Mr. Watson, seeing in one of the newspapers the fact that Mr. Stirling was appointed to the post of surgeon to the Turkish Contingent, imagined that it might have happened that, seeing his appointment, Mr. Stirling had gone off and joined his corps, without giving warning or taking leave. He wrote to Mr. Stirling's friends in Scotland that the young gentleman had gone off. The father was not satisfied with this statement, being convinced his son would never leave in such a way. Accordingly, he came over, and search was made, the results of which led to the discovery of his body. On Friday, the 6th of November, Mr. Thompson, the assistant, and a woman named Holmes, went to search about the place where the young man had last been seen, and this being near Smale's Lane, they very naturally searched the adjoining woods; and eventually they found deceased in the wood, about fifty-four feet from the road. There was a gap in the hedge, and a good deal of a deerod foot from the road. The body evidently had come through the gap and lay in a dell going down towards the river. At the time the body was found the head was up the bank, as if it had been pulled head foremost, and appeared to have been dragged along the road, the right hand grasping the ground, the left hand under him. A post-mortem examination was held, the surgeon finding a gunshot wound in the belly and shot marks around it. There was also a scratch in the throat; some teeth were knocked out, many loosened, the nose crushed in, and a slight wound on the right eye and on the chin. The heart and other viscera were examined, but disclosed nothing to account for death. The wound on the neck had not produced death, and the wound in the belly would not have caused instantaneous death, but the man after receiving it might have uttered a cry. Investigation was made on every hand, but for a considerable time no clue was obtained to the person who had committed this atrocious crime. Ultimately, however, a person named Joseph Stobart, a farmer residing in Cumberland, appeared to have been visiting his sister at Crook Gate, close to Burnoffield, a d had come over the Derwent Bridge to Braydon Station. He was accompanied by his sister to the bridge 250 yards from the end of Smale's Lane. He proceeded along the road in a direction towards the Fownley Arms, and not being acquainted with the country he took the left instead of the right road. Finding, after going down Smale's Lane, he had gone wrong, he turned back, making a circuit of the two roads. When he got to the turning of the road—it was about one o'clock on the 1st of November—he saw two men standing on the side of the road nearest the river, with their backs to him. He did not like their appearance. Having upon him a sum of money, he became timid and turned back. However, just as he was on the point of turning back, he saw these two men, who had been looking up the road, suddenly turn round and look at him. He had the opportunity of seeing their faces, and retreat without observation was impossible. He was obliged to go forward. He did go forward. The men looked at him, and he looked at them. Nothing was said, and he passed along the road towards the other road. He had not gone any great distance before he saw, beyond where the road crosses, a young man dressed in black, walking at a quick pace and approaching him, going in the direction where these two men were standing. Mr. Stobart walked up; the young man met him, and when they came within a few yards of where he was to turn they came in contact. Mr. Stobart said, "It's a fine day, Sir," on which the stranger replied, in Scotch dialect, "It is a very fine day." On the part of the prosecution it was suggested that the person he met there was the deceased, Robert Stirling. Mr. Stobart noticed that one of the two men he had met—who he suggested was Cain—was rather shorter than his companion, that he had on a fustian jacket, fustian trousers, and his clothes rather dirty. He wore a cap, and what was remarkable in him, he had a rapid walk. The other man had on a cap, he had dirty trousers, and he had something under his arm, which might be a gun or a stick. There was, as he noticed, a peculiarity about the legs of the taller man. Mr. Stobart remembered this, and also that he had a very peculiar walk. He noticed them particularly, for he was apprehensive of them, and although he would not swear to them, he said to the best of his judgment those were the two men. Mr. Stobart walked along; he turned to the right and heard a shot of a gun. He turned round, and it was in the direction exactly of the place where he had met those men. There was a thick hedge between, and he saw nothing. A person named Mary Robinson immediately after came from the Derwent Bridge, and was going to the Townley Arms, passing by the end of Smale's Lane, and if Mr. Stirling had pursued his course he ought properly to have come out at the end of the lane, just about the time when she was passing there. If these men had come out of the lane they must have been seen by Robinson, but neither Stirling nor these men came up, nor any one else, but when she walked up she saw an old man coming along, and this was Mr. Stobart. When she was at the end of the lane she heard the shot. Mr. Stobart was not shot in either of the prisoners until the 2nd of December. Rayne was in custody among some others, and he pointed him out as one of the men. A little more than a month after the murder, on the 11th of December, Cain was in custody, with several other prisoners, and was picked out by Mr. Stobart. He said, "That is the man." Supposing these two persons committed the murder, what became of them afterwards? The prisoner Cain, in one of the woods, had a whisky still, and a person might with the greatest possible ease go along these woods without coming at all into the open fields, and it was so suggested on the part of the prosecution. Cain had a still in this place, which was discovered some time afterwards, and it was then he was taken into custody for evading the customs. One of the prisoners, Rayne, was said to have a gun, or something like a gun, under his arm, and it appeared that on the 8th of November, this having taken place on the 1st, he pledged a gun, which he took out of his pocket, to a publican named Robson, at Winton, for some drink. Almost immediately after the report a man named Robinson, who was working in a field, saw a man come out of the wood, and as if he was coming to the field, but immediately he saw Robinson in the field, he went back again. That man was carrying a gun. It might be that it was one of these two men, or it might be that there were three men engaged in it. The next thing that occurred was the body having been found, and a great many persons went to see the place; and five days after the occurrence a lad found a button near the place of the murder. This was a most important fact. The button had a copper shank, and was particularly scratched. It was a great deal worn, and was a waistcoat button. The button was handed to the police, who made inquiries to find a button to correspond in the shops and other places, but did not succeed. When Cain was taken into custody, in his house was found a waistcoat. On it were three buttons, and the fourth was wanting. The buttons were compared with the one found on the spot of the murder, and exactly corresponded. After the prisoner was taken into custody, on the 8th of December, it was ascertained he had a knife, such as a man's throat might have been cut with, and on the spring there were stains, which Dr. Robinson, of Newcastle, proved were made by blood. Cain was, when in custody, asked if he knew the place where the body was found. He said, "He had never been there before or since." That, if true, negated the assumption that he could have dropped the button by going like the rest of the public, to see where the body was found. On the 2nd of November, three weeks after the murder, Cain came to the house of Thomas Watson, at Collierley Dykes. Elizabeth Stockley and Mrs. Watson were there, and, in conversation, Cain said he knew "the place of the murder as well as their house floor." Stockley said a jobber came past twenty minutes after the murder was committed, and was the first man that passed. Cain said, "No, I saw the first man who came past after the murder within twenty minutes, and he was on horseback." That had been ascertained to be true. Stockley said Stirling's head was beat in, and Cain said it was done with the butt-end of a gun. The prosecution did not know that it might have been done with a stick or a stone. Stockley said, "I wonder the jobber didn't see the blood," and he

answered, "It was more spilled among the grass." That was true. This description was either that of a man who had seen it, or heard it from others who were there. He said, "There was a man plunging on the right side of the road, and he could just look through the trees and see the road, and that had been at the bottom of the field, instead of the top, he might have seen it done." This also was true, as had been ascertained. Whoever were the two men in Smith's Lane, Cain, in his statement, said that a man came out of the lane with a gun, and this, in some circumstances he detailed, showed that he knew all the particulars concerning the murder. Cain also stated that there was a quickstep hedge at the place, and that the body had been trailed into it from the length of twenty yards, which was perfectly correct. Immediately after this conversation, became silent and very dull, and left the house without partaking of any breakfast. The only identification of two men having been in Smith's Lane at the time of the murder was by Mr. Stobart. It was only by circumstantial evidence that the guilt of the prisoners at the bar could be established. Stirling, when he was murdered, had a watch, and his pocket was turned inside out. His watch and whatever else he had was gone, and it was clear that whoever committed the murder was not actuated by revenge or malignity. Mr. Stirling's watch, if it could have been found, would have been a material circumstance against either of the prisoners, and in consequence every endeavour had been made to ascertain whether any person had been dealing with it. On the 2nd of November, the day after the murder, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, a person came to a pawnbroker's shop in Durham, kept by William Raine, where he saw the servant girl. He asked the girl if her master was in, when she replied, "No, but that her mistress was." He then said he had got a watch for pledge; but on the mistress seeing him she refused to take it, in consequence of not having a license for receiving silver. The person appeared very urgent, and offered the watch at first for thirty shillings, and the afterwards came down to ten shillings, in order to persuade her to take it. Whoever the man was, it was certainly a remarkable circumstance that he should come down from thirty shillings to four shillings for the watch. Mrs. Raine at the time did not know of the murder, but she distinctly and positively said the prisoner Cain was the man who offered the watch for pledge. At the inquest she swore to the prisoner Raine being the man, as also did the servant girl. As the watch was unfortunately not taken into pledge, the only way in which it could be identified as the watch belonging to young Stirling was by the report she gave of it. Mr. Stirling had a silver watch with a silver face and gilt letters representing the hour, and also an engine-turned back; and with respect to the watch, the description given of it by Mrs. Raine corresponded with the watch in the possession of Mr. Stirling on the day of the murder. It had also attached to it half of a broken watchguard; and the watch offered by the man, who was suggested to be the prisoner Raine, had a similar piece of watchguard upon it. It was pegged at the ends, and was not cut. Raine was afterwards taken into custody, and was charged with the murder on the 1st of November; and when Mrs. Raine made her statement regarding the watch offered for pledge, the prisoner said that he had never been in Durham in his life, and told by that she was mistaken. But about two o'clock of the afternoon of the day after the murder, a witness named Robert Davidson, chairman to G. T. Fox, Esq., saw the prisoner Cain in company with another taller man, the prisoner Raine is taller looking into the shop of Mr. Marshall, of Durham. Davidson noticed their dress and their features; and on the 28th of February, he picked out Cain from among other prisoners, and also Raine as the man who was with him, and about half-past nine o'clock another witness, named Thomas Jackson, saw a man named "Whisky Jack" (Cain) in company with another man in Gilegate, Durham, nearly opposite the shop of Mr. Raine, the pawnbroker. Whoever shot Stirling and dragged his body into the wood must have had his clothes or shirt marked with blood; and shortly after the event, one of the prisoner's shirts was found with blood on the breast and sleeves. It appeared that a girl named Elizabeth Wilson, servant to Mrs. Kirkley, who keeps a public-house in the Castle Garth, Newcastle, frequently saw "Whisky Jack" at the house, and had seen him bring spirits to Mrs. Kirkley. If Wilson's story were correct, there could be no doubt but that Mrs. Kirkley knew she was doing that which was improper in taking spirits in the way she did, and at that account the prosecution declined calling her. The girl, however, stated that she rose early one morning, and on going into the kitchen, she found "Whisky Jack" there asleep. On being awake, he asked her if she had got much to do, and asked her if she could wash him a shirt? There was another man with him, but that man was not the prisoner Raine, but that man, whoever he was, had a gun. This gun, therefore, could not be Raine's property, as his gun was then in pledge. The girl told Cain that she had no objection to wash him a shirt, provided he got her mistress's consent. Cain then pulled off his coat, when she observed that he had two shirts on—one white and the other blue. Cain pulled off the white one, and said he had worn it three weeks or a month. The shirt she found was covered with blood, both on the breast and on the sleeves, and the latter so much as to appear as if they had been dung out. On finding this she said, "Canny man, where have you been?" when Cain replied, "It is no use saying anything, as I have been here, there, and everywhere. I have been skinning a hare; and if anybody asks you about the shirt you may say so." As to the other man he also gave a shirt to wash more bloody than that of "Whisky Jack." "Why," said the girl, "you have not both been killing a hare?" upon which the men both laughed. They next asked for something to clean a gun, or which they got a piece of rag; after which they left the house, and on their return, the shirts being ready, they got them, and took their departure. Mr. Stirling, at the time he was murdered, had in his possession a lance and a lance case. Although certain lances had been found early after the murder, yet it was not until within a short time ago that the lance and lance case belonging to Mr. Stirling had been identified. They were offered for sale to a gentleman in Durham by an intimate friend of Cain, who lived close to the place where Cain was seen on Friday, the 2nd of November. Cain on that day was at the house of a person named Gerson, who two or three weeks afterwards offered them as stated. This was the whole of the evidence, which differed, in some respects, as regards the prisoners.

The evidence thus opened was proved in detail, and occupied the Court till half-past seven on Friday night, when the Court was adjourned.

On Saturday morning, the prisoners having been placed at the bar and the jury called over.

Mr. Monk proceeded to address the jury on behalf of the prisoner Raine, commenting strongly on the fact that, excepting the evidence of the witness Stobart, who said that Raine was one of the men he saw in the road, there was nothing but vague suspicion against the prisoner. The man who pledged the watch was sworn to by Mrs. Raine, the pawnbroker, to be Cain, while her servant swore the man was Raine; yet there was only one man there. The man who was at the public-house at Newcastle, and asked to have his shirt washed along with Cain's, was sworn to be the prisoner Raine by the servant girl, but a woman man. And why Raine's gun had been produced, except for stage effect, he could not tell, as it had been conclusively proved that it was in pawn at the time the two men were at Newcastle who asked to have their shirts washed, and Raine was not the man who had the gun there, nor was the gun that was there Raine's gun, for that was in pawn at the time. After a severe evening much ingenuity, and which occupied two hours in delivery, the Learned Counsel confidently submitted that his client was entitled to be acquitted, as the evidence against him amounted to little more than mere suspicion.

Mr. Davidson then addressed the jury for Cain. He enumerated many instances in which the proof had fallen far short of the suggestions made on the part of the prosecution. With regard to the button found at the place of the murder, and said to correspond with those on a waistcoat found at the prisoner's house, he with great ingenuity and force showed

that it differed from those found on the waistcoat in not having a shield, while a button produced as a common kind of glass button had a shield like those on the waistcoat, the only difference alleged being that those on the waistcoat had copper shanks, and there was no proof that the button produced had not a copper shank. Road I had been proved to be on a knife found on the prisoner Cain, but it was not proved to be human blood, and such proof as that was worthless. Then the prosecution did not call Mrs. Kirkley before them, nor Mr. Kirkley on the witness stand, pretence that they had purchased illicit whisky of the prisoner. If that were the only objection, the Exchequer, it applied to, would have undertaken it to prosecute them if they gave evidence; and as to the criminality of such a transaction, the girl Wilson, their servant, who proved washing the bloody shirts, had admitted that her own conduct and past life had been none of the purest. It was a mere pretext, and showed that the prosecution dared not call her mistress lest she should have contradicted her testimony, which was given in a flippant, and offensive, and unreliable manner. The Learned Counsel, after a speech of great power and ability, which occupied two hours in the delivery, submitted that the evidence, when fairly tested, was inconclusive as against his client, and that he was entitled to be acquitted.

The Learned Judge then proceeded to sum up the evidence, reading the whole with great care, leaving to the jury the questions—first, had a murder been committed; and, secondly, were the prisoners, or either of them, satisfactorily proved to be the persons who committed the murder?

The jury retired, and after having been absent about two hours, returned with a verdict of "Acquittal" of both the prisoners.

ASSAULT AND CONSPIRACY.

We last week gave some particulars of an extraordinary charge of assault and alleged conspiracy, brought by a Mr. Kay against Mr. Robert Johnston, of the Army and Navy Club. On Monday, Robert Johnston was again brought up at Marlborough Street. When first investigated, the case was for the assault: Mr. Bodkin (Mr. Kay's counsel) now appeared to prefer the charge of conspiracy. The facts on which the charge was founded were, however, the same, and were mainly these:—That a decree from the Master of the Rolls had been obtained, setting aside certain bills and bonds given by Mr. Kay to Mr. Johnston and others; that Mr. Kay, as he was returning from the Wyndham Club to his residence in Hill Street, was stopped by a person who told him he had a judgment and execution against him for a debt of his wife's; that he was then taken to a house and locked in a room; and while there detained, Johnston came in and tried to persuade him to leave the matter in dispute to arbitration, and when this was refused, he obtained, by compulsion, a promise that he (Mr. Kay) would write to him, making an appointment to meet him, and that he would not mention to any one their circumstances that had occurred.

Mr. Robinson, for the defendant, explained the matter thus:—Johnston was anxious to have an interview with Kay, in order to clear up some statements, and to impress on Kay that he had been imposed upon by his wife and others. Johnston knew that his letters would be intercepted and fall into other hands. He wanted to put facts before Kay—he took the readiest means of effecting his purpose—but the idea of resorting to imprisonment was absurd, and totally out of the question.

The Magistrate (Mr. Beadon) said—Taking the evidence as it stands, I must say, unless I am to believe that Kay has perjured himself up to the hilt, that he has made out a story to prove that two parties were concerned in getting him to a house, and there detaining him against his will. It seems very likely that a party was instructed to say he had a writ against Kay, as Kay was likely to be covered by the name of a writ for a debt of his wife's, which, from what has transpired, was not an improbable matter. But certainly, whether a hand was put upon Kay or not, it is clear that he was taken to a house, the door locked upon him, and the first person that appears is Johnston, who told him he should not allow him to go out of the house until he agreed to certain points. These are excellent topics to go to a jury. The admission of Johnston himself confirms Kay, for he says, "I had no other means of enabling me to get an interview with him." I do not say what a jury would do, but I think a grand jury would find a bill on the prima facie evidence, and I must, therefore, bind him over to answer the charge.

POLICE

COOL IMPUDENCE IN A COOL RETREAT.—Thomas Bennett and Henry Arnold, two youths, were charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with stealing a gold watch and medal from the person of a lady, named Davis, the wife of a commercial traveller.

The offence was committed on the 10th inst., while the complainant and a child were passing a somewhat secluded spot near Hackney. It was broad daylight, and the two prisoners, who had been gambling with several others within a few yards of the spot, walked directly in front of her. Bennett snatched the chain, to which the watch and medal were attached, with such violence that it broke, letting the trinkets fall to the ground. Bennett ran off with the medal, while Arnold threw the lady on her face as she stooped to recover the watch, and then followed his accomplice. Mrs. Davis fainted on the spot, but subsequently was enabled to give a description of both the lads to a detective, who, after much inquiry, obtained a clue to the hiding-place of Arnold. He consequently returned to a notorious lodging-house at the rear of Shore-ditch Church, where he demanded admission; but it was an hour before the door was opened to him. After making a careful, but vain, search through the sleeping apartments, he was on the point of leaving the premises, when his attention was directed to a half-concealed closet. When he insisted on having opened, and found Arnold there concealed in an immense bundle of wet linen. The officer asked what he was, and he impudently replied, "Why, don't you see? I'm a mummy; I always sleep here."

Bennett was caught at his father's lodgings the same evening; and the prosecutrix, identifying both the thieves, they were committed for trial at the Clerk and Sessions.

ADULTERATED FLOUR.—At the Thames Police Court, on Saturday, Mr. Yaxley called attention to a case reported in our last number. He said a poor woman named Thompson had complained to him that she had purchased a quart of flour of a flour dealer in the Whitechapel Road, and that after making a portion of it into puddings, and part of it of them, she was attacked with severe illness. Her husband and two children who had also partaken of the puddings were affected in a similar manner, and one of her children, who fortunately had not eaten any of the puddings, was not indisposed at all. He had then directed a constable to take the flour to Dr. Letheby to be analysed. He was glad to hear from Dr. Letheby that the flour was not adulterated, but it was declared to be very bad flour, unfit for human food, and he hoped no more of it would be sold. He should now direct a constable to wait on the dealer who sold the flour to the poor woman, and mention to him the opinion of Dr. Letheby. He would recommend that dealer to sell no more of such flour; if he did and anybody were affected by using it, he (the vender), would be liable to heavy penalties.

BURGLARY WITH VIOLENCE—DEATH RECORDED.—James Williams and William Marwood, labourers, aged respectively thirty-three and twenty-three, were charged before Mr. Sergeant Channell, at Exeter, with burglariously entering the dwelling-house of Mr. John Pring, of Awilcombe, and feloniously assaulting the said Mr. John Pring, with intent to kill and murder him.

Mr. Coleridge, in stating the case, said that Mr. Pring, who was in his 76th year, was found by his neighbours, at six o'clock on the morning of the 21st of May, lying in a helpless state on the stairs, wailing in his blood. He had a cut down the forehead, another on the right cheek, his lip wounded, eyes blackened, nose swollen, and a stab in his side. The poor old man lingered for some time, and ultimately died. Previously, however, three magistrates of the county took his deposition, which was as follows:—That

bearing a noise in his house on the night in question, he went down stairs. There he was met by a fellow who struck him several times with a putchfork, and swore that he would have his brains, which he beat him again, knocked him down, and then he took him by the back, and then left him. Having finished his brutality, the fellow seized a beetle in a heavy wooden hammer, and smashed what furniture he did not steal, and ultimately broke off. The man who was in his house on the 21st of May, Pring said, was about the height of William Williams had been not read in the neighbourhood for some days previous to the outrage, and had asked questions respecting the domestic arrangements of Mr. Pring. Was he such a miser as he used to be? Did he live by himself? Didn't he use to be a drunkard, and was he in the habit of visiting public-houses and staying out late at nights? On the day of the robbery he was seen with another man at Hinton, five miles from Mr. Pring's house. The footmarks round the house were of a particular kind, and could not have been made by the shoes worn by the peasantry, as there were no nails in the sole, and simply a "clump" on the heel. Williams's boots would have made the mark. Some property of deceased's was found with other property, which the prisoners were convicted of stealing from another house on the 6th of May. When in custody they were heard to communicate from their separate cells by a policeman who was eavesdropping. Marwood said, "I say, you'll be sure to get transported for the old man's bed." Williams replied, "Bill, don't say nothing about that." Subsequently Williams said to the same policeman—"It is my opinion the old man has got money in his house now, in the box under his bed." He also said he should plead guilty at the assizes, because there were so many witnesses, and his trial would take so long.

The Learned Sergeant, in summing up, said, perhaps the jury would consider there was not sufficient evidence against Marwood, as no one had spoken positively to having seen him; there was only one footmark; and the possession not being sufficient, inasmuch as it would be quite possible for Marwood to have made Williams's acquaintance, and robbed a house between the 21st of April and the 6th of May.

The jury acquitted Marwood, and found Williams guilty. The Learned Judge, in ordering sentence of death to be recorded against Williams, said it was fortunate for him that a bill for wilful murder had not been preferred against him, as he (the Learned Judge) was far from satisfied that if such bill had been preferred, he would not have been found guilty. Marwood was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment for being concerned with Williams in robbing a dwelling-house of the articles that were found with the property stolen from Mr. Pring.

FIGHTING IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—Richard Irving, of Port Carlisle, and Thomas Lawson, of Glasgow, were brought before the magistrates at Carlisle, on Saturday last, charged with fighting in one of the carriages of the Port Carlisle Dock and Railway Company while travelling. Mr. Nanson, solicitor to the company, appeared to prosecute, and said that as Irving had expressed his deep regret for what had occurred, and offered to pay all expenses, the company would have no objection to abandon the case against him. Mr. Pattinson Lawson, of Business Hall, and Mr. Condon, of Carlisle, were then called to prove the charge against Lawson. From their evidence, it appeared that soon after the train left Carlisle, Irving, who was sitting in the same compartment as Lawson, began to use very abusive language, and, as this failed to irritate Lawson, he took his right fist and deliberately struck him a blow in the face. Lawson retaliated, and a regular "set-to" was the result. The females in the carriage screamed their loudest, but the belligerents fought on for at least ten minutes, at the end of which Irving being worsted, gave up the contest. Lawson, who seemed to have been taken by surprise, fought with his gloves on. Some ill-feeling and exist-d between them previously. Mr. Hodgson, chairman of the bench, said the company had evidently compromised the matter with the aggressor, as Lawson had been acting on the defensive, and therefore the magistrates should not feel satisfied unless Irving was reprimanded. Mr. Nanson said he had no objection to the adoption of this course, the conduct of both men having been so disgraceful that the company thought they ought to be prosecuted. A police officer having been despatched for Irving, he appeared in the course of a few minutes, and pleaded guilty to the charge. Mr. Hodgson said this was really a very disgraceful affair, particularly as regarded Irving, who had already been the aggressor. Hoping, however, that what had already been done would have the effect of preventing a similar occurrence, the bench would fine Irving in the sum of 10s. and costs, only, and Lawson 5s. The fine and costs amounted to £2 1s.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

Since we last wrote, the transactions in all national securities have been on a very limited scale, both for money and time. Nevertheless, scarcely any change has taken place in the quotations. The supply of money in the discount market has been unusually extensive, and the rates have tended downwards, first from 12s. to 11s. and then to 10s. and 9s. The Bank of England rate, however, is still 10s. 6d., and the directors are evidently acting with more than their usual caution, in order to prevent a further serious drain of bullion for France. The sales effected this week on French account have been very moderate; but it is known that agents in this country ready to purchase a very large supply of gold for the Bank of France. It seems scarcely possible, therefore, that we shall have a heavy accumulation of bullion in the Bank this year. The various foreign schemes afloat in the shape of railways, banks, &c., will unquestionably create an immense amount of our metallic wealth; and the continued demand for silver on Indian account will exert a considerable influence upon the supply of gold in this country. The imports of that metal have been liberal, viz., £25,000 from Australia, and £300,000 from other quarters. The shipments have not been so large as last year, but it is worth noting that the whole of the imports have been disposed of for the Continent.

The Board of Trade returns for the past month are of a very favourable character, the unusually large increase being shown of £2,992 in the declared value of our exports as compared with the month of June, 1855.

The three per cent. consols have been done at 95 1/2, 3/4, and 3/8; for the account the price has been 95 1/2, 3/4, and 3/8. A few transactions have taken place in the new two and a half per cent. of 79 1/2, 1/2, and 1/4; and the half per cent. of 80 1/2, 1/2, and 1/4. India Bonds, 21s. and 21s. 1/2; Exchequer bills, 20s. to 21s. prem. Consols for September account have been 96 to 96 1/2.

The dealings in the foreign have been very moderate, yet scarcely any change has taken place in the quotations. Brazilian five per cent. consols, 10s. 1/2; Portuguese four per cent. 40s.; Russian five per cent. 111s.; ditto four and a half per cent. 88s.; Saradina five per cent. 92s.; Spanish three per cent. 41s.; ditto deferred, 21s.; Turkish six per cent. 104s.; ditto four per cent. 100s.; Dutch two and a half per cent. 65s.; ditto four per cent. 97s.

Most railway shares have sold slowly, as follows:—Aberdeen, 28; Bristol and Exeter, 96; Aberdeen, 28; North British, 42; Colchester, 60; Chester and Holyhead, 17; East Anglian, 16; Eastern Counties, 101; Great Western, 62; London and Brighton, 108; London and North Western, 108; London and South Western, 108; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 134; Midland, 84; ditto Birmingham and Derby, 51; North Eastern, 38; North British, 37; North Eastern (Berwick), 87; ditto Leeds, 181; ditto York, 72; North Western, 131; South Devon, 164; South Eastern, 71; West Cornwall, 61; Grand Trunk of Canada, 134; Great Western, 108; 25s.

Joint stock banks have ruled very firm. British North American, 70; English, Scottish, and Australian Chartered, 171; London Chartered of Australia, 21; London and County, 31; London and Westminster, 30; Oriental, 41; Union of Australia, 28; Western of London, 30; miscellaneous securities, very little has been done. St. Katharine Docks, 89; Southampton, 49; Canada Company's Bonds, 12s.; Electric Telegraph, 94; General Screw Steam Shipping Company, 134; Mexican and South American, 31; Peel River Land and Mineral, 21; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 65.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS

CORN EXCHANGE.—The supply of English wheat received this week direct from the farmers has been limited; but some quantity has come to hand from merchants. The supply, though not so large as last week, has exceeded the wants of the millers. Selected samples have changed hands at a decline in the quotations of 3s. per quarter. All other kinds have been dull in the extreme, and must be noted fully 4s. to 6s. per quarter cheaper. Foreign wheats have ruled fully at 3s. to 3s. 6d. per quarter decline. The few samples of barley on offer have realised very full prices. Malt has moved off freely, on former terms. The oat trade has been in a depressed state, at 1s. per quarter decline. Beans and peas have supported former terms; but the inquiry for them has ruled inactive. Flour has met a dull sale, country marks have fallen 1s. per sack, American, 2s. per barrel.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Exeter and Kent White Wheat, 64s. to 68s.; do. Red, 63s. to 78s.; Malting Barley, 41s. to 45s.; Distilling do., 38s. to 41s.; Grinding do., 38s. to 38s. 1/2; Malt, 60s. to 75s.; Rye, 38s.

to 41s.; Feed Oats, 23s. to 27s.; Potato do., 27s. to 31s.; Tick Beans, 37s. to 40s.; Peas, 40s. to 44s.; White Peas, 43s. to 45s.; Maple, 34s. to 38s.; Trefoil, 38s. per quarter; Town made Flour, 63s. to 68s.; Town Households, 60s. to 62s.; Norfolk and Suffolk, 50s. to 55s. per 250 lbs.

LIVESTOCK.—The supplies of beasts have been tolerably good as to number, but deficient in quality. The best breeds have sold to a moderate extent at full quotations, but other kinds have given away 2d. per stone. The arrivals of sheep have been tolerably good, and the mutton trade has ruled inactive, at barely late rates. Lambs have moved off slowly, yet we have very little change to notice in their value. Calves have ruled heavily, at dropping prices. In pigs very little has been doing. Beef, from 3s. 4d. to 3s. 2d.; mutton, 3s. 10d. to 3s. 4d.; lamb, 4s. 8d. to 3s. 8d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 10d.; pork, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 10d. per stone, to sink the offer.

NEARBY CATTLE MARKET.—The supplies of meat have been very moderate. The trade, however, has ruled heavy, as follows:—Beef, from 3s. to 3s. 10d.; mutton, 3s. 10d. to 3s. 4d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 10d.; pork, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 10d. per stone, to sink the offer.

TEA.—We continue to have a very inactive demand for all kinds. In prices we have no change to notice. Congou, 8s. to 2s. 6d.; Ning Yung and Oolong, 10s. to 1s. 3d.; Soulang, 9d. to 2s. 8d.; Flowery Pekoe, 1s. 3d. to 3s. 6d.; Caper, 1s. to 1s. 3d.; Scented Caper, 1s. to 1s. 3d.; Orange Pekoe, 1s. 1d. to 1s. 4d.; Scented Orange Pekoe, 1s. 4d. to 2s. 8d.; Twankay, 8d. to 1s. 2d.; Hyson, 3s. 2d. to 1s. 4d.; Hyson, 1s. 4d. to 1s. 6d.; Young Hyson, 8d. to 1s. 4d.; Imperial, 1s. to 2s. 8d.; Gunpowder, 1s. to 3s. 6d.; Assam, 1s. to 4s. 4d. per lb.

SUGAR.—Owing to an important reduction in the import duties in Russia, raw sugar being now admitted at 28s., and refined, 48s. per cwt., we have a better demand for all kinds of sugar, and prices have advanced 6d. to 1s. per cwt. Refined goods, as follows:—At from 57s. 6d. to 68s. per cwt. Dutch crushed is held on higher terms.

MOLASSES.—The supply of this article is very moderate, and most kinds move off steadily, at very full prices. Antigua has changed hands at 23s. to 25s. 6d. for fine.

COFFEE.—Privately, as well as at public sales, there has been a much better feeling in the trade. Prices generally are freely supported. Good old, Native Ceylon is worth 31s. 6d. per cwt. Cocoa.—The supply is moderate, and the demand continues steady, on former terms. Fair Grenada has realised 51s. to 52s.; Trinidad, 50s. to 60s.; and Guayaquil, 50s. to 51s. per cwt.

RICE.—We have to report a very active inquiry for all kinds. To forward sales, lower rates must be submitted to. The stock is now £12,820 tons, against 8,298 tons last year, 7,198 in 1854, and 3,308 in 1853.

SUGAR.—There is a moderate demand for currents, at from 68s. to 100s. per cwt. Sultanas are at 100s. per cwt. Valued at 68s. to 51s.; Elmes, 40s. to 52s.; and Sultanas, 62s. to 65s. per cwt.

PROVISIONS.—We continue to be well supplied with all kinds of butter, the demand for which is in a sluggish state, at about stationary prices. Canned, 100s. to 105s. landed; Cork, 92s. to 100s.; fine, 80s. to 100s.; and 100s. per 100 lb. Lard, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 6d. per cwt. There is a new inquiry for bacon, at about last week's currency. Most other kinds of provisions command very little attention.

COTTON.—Our market is rather inactive. In prices, however, we have no change to notice. Surat has realised 4d. to 5d.; and Madras, 11d. to 12d. per lb.

WOOL.—The public sales are progressing steadily, at the opening decline in price. The quantity to be offered during the present series is about 75,000 bales. Privately, the demand is heavy, and the imports continue on a liberal scale.

SKIN.—Most kinds are in fair request, and the late advance in the quotations is supported.

SPICES.—The demand for Rum is active, at an advance in the quotations of 1d. per gallon. Proof Lowlands, 2s. 3d. to 2s. 4d.; East India, 2s. 2d. per gallon. Brandy is dull, but not cheaper. Malt spirit rates active, at 11s. per gallon proof; Geneva, 3s. to 3s. 8d.

METALS.—There has been a good business doing in Scotch pig iron, at 75s. 6d. to 75s. Manufactured parcels are unaltered. The railway works, at 17s. 6d. to 17s. 10d. per ton. Lead is at 12s. 6d. to 12s. 8d. per ton. Tin is at 12s. 6d. to 12s. 8d. per ton. Copper, at 12s. 6d. to 12s. 8d. per ton. Straths, 12s. to 12s. Tin plates are selling at the late decline. Spelter, on the spot, is worth £23 17s. 6d. to £24 per ton. Steel and copper are very firm.

HOPS.—The fluctuations in the market are rather more favourable, and the duty is called £2 10s. All kinds of hops are dull, and other drooping in price. Mild and East Kent pockets, £3 8s. to £3 10s.; Waid of Kent, £3 10s. to £3 12s.; Sussex, £3 to £3 10s. per cwt.

PEAS.—Scarcely any foreign supplies are now on offer. The supplies of English are extensive, and the demand for them is slowly, at from 4s. to 5s. per cwt. The crop is looking remarkably healthy.

OLIVE.—Lined oil, on the spot, is worth 37s. per cwt. Olive is dearer, Galipoli, being held at 43s. 10s. to 44s.; other kinds, £48 to £52 per cwt. Seed oil, at £48. Cocoa nut is rather active. Cocoa, 15s. 6d. to 16s.; Ceylon, 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; Java, 4s. to 4s. 6d. for seed; refined rap, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; brown, 5s. 6d. to 5s. 8d. Turpentine is dull. Rough, 8s. 9d. to 9s.; English spirits, 30s. 6d.; American, 31s. 6d. per cwt.

FALLOW.—The market is flat, and prices are rather drooping. P. Y. Fallow, 10s. to 11s. 6d.; S. Fallow, 10s. to 11s. 6d.; and other 10s. per ton. Town fallow, 51s. 3d. net, cash. Rough fat, 2s. 10d. per 80 lbs. The stock of fallow is 15,239 casks, against 44,827 casks in 1855, and 33,048 in 1854.

COALS.—Coal, 16s. 9d.; Riddell, 16s. 9d.; Braddell, 18s. 3d.; South Hetton, 18s. 9d.; Russell's Hetton, 18s. 3d.; Hough Hall, 18s.; Tanfield Moor, 11s. per ton.

LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, JULY 25.

BANKRUPT.—JOHN DUNHAM, New Oxford Street, Bloomsbury, book manufacturer.—DAVID STEVENS, Montague Place, Poplar, cattle dealer.—ROBERT NEWERS, Richmond, Surrey, and Lewis, London, ironmonger.—HOBART, Holbeck, Lancashire, and Douglas Hope, Great Marlborough Street, Regent Street, and Landowne Road, North Notting Hill, publisher.—THOMAS MATTING SHEPHERD, Cambridge, iron merchant.—FREDERICK JAMES UTTING, Wisbeach, Cambridgeshire, ironfounder.—LOUIS ROBERT, Broad Street, London, City, importer of foreign goods.—WILLIAM CLARKE, Tipton, Staffordshire, miller.—RICHARD ADAMS, Dunley, Worcestershire, grocer.—ISAAC BARKER, Birmingham, merchant.—JAMES BILBOURD, Coventry, haberdasher.—EDWARD WILLIAMS, Birmingham, commission agent.—DAVID MARSHALL, Bristol, and Joseph Porter, Portbury, Gloucestershire, screw bolt manufacturer.—JOHN LANE, Manchester, merchant.—PETER HALL, Manchester, smallware manufacturer.

TUESDAY, JULY 29.

BANKRUPT.—WILLIAM DUNCAN and THOMAS HAMPER, Todley, near Southwick, hop merchants.—SAMUEL HOPKINS, West-brookfield, Staffordshire, grocer and provision dealer.—FANNY BRIDGES, Arundel, Essex, saddler and harness maker.—PETER ALLEN, Huntsworth Mews, North Dorset Square, horse dealer.—CHARLES MARSHALL, and ERNEST BENJAMIN FORT, Savage Gardens, Tower Hill, City, wine and spirit merchants.—JOHN BOX, Beckenham, Kent, brickmaker.—JOHN ROBERTS, Manchester, silk manufacturer.—RICHARD HASTOCK FRENCH, Winchester, iron merchant.—FRANCIS DAVIS, St. Paul's Street, New North Road, builder.—EDWIN PREECE, Torquay, Devonshire, builder.—JAMES HARRIS, Portbury, Gloucestershire, mill manufacturer.—JOSEPH WRIGHT, Heaton Norris, Lancashire, cotton spinner.—SAMUEL ADAMS, Ware, Hertfordshire, banker.—SAMUEL HOWARD, Manchester, machine broker.—JAMES BILBOURD, (not James Bilbourn, as before advertised), Coventry, haberdasher.—THOMAS HARRIS, Bristol, iron merchant.—JAMES GEORGE BELFORD, Upper King Street, Bloomsbury, importer of foreign coal and tobacco.—GEORGE DROSE, Liverpool, fish broker.—commission agent, and trader.—WILLIAM HUGHES FISHER, Standish, with Lantree, Preston, Lancashire, coal proprietor and coal merchant.

SMART'S WRITING INSTITUTION, 5, Piccadilly.—In the Haymarket and Regent Circus.—Open from Ten till Nine daily. Persons of all ages received (privately, and taught at any time, suiting their own convenience. Lessons one hour each. Exercises, no extras. Improvement lessons in English and French. Separate classes for ladies. Apply to the department (if preferred) Mrs. Smart will attend.—Apply to Mr. SMART, as above.

ARMS, CRESTS, &c.—No charge for Search.—Sketch, 2s. 6d.; in colour, 3s.; book plate, 2s.; on seals, rings, &c., 2s. 6d.; initials, 1s. 6d.; and 1s. 6d. per line. T. MORING, Middlesex Herald Office, 44, High Holborn.

NO CHARGE FOR STAMPING PAPER AND ENVELOPES with Arms, Crest, or Initials.—EDMUND GILES, Cream-laid Adhesive Envelopes, 4d. per 100. Cream-laid Note, full size, five quires for 6d.; Thick ditto, five quires for 1s.; Foolscap, 8s. per quire. Common Paper, 4s. 6d. Observe, at HENRY RODGERS, 21, Piccadilly.

WEDDING-CARDS, Enamelled Envelopes, stamped in Silver, with Arms, Crest, or Flowers; 4d. At Home and Breakfast Invitations in splendid variety, and in the latest fashion. Card-papers engraved, and 100 superfine cards printed, for 4s. 6d.—at HENRY RODGERS, 21, Piccadilly.

COD LIVER OIL, LIGHT BROWN and PALE NEWFOUNDLAND.—The above Oils may be had pure, sweet, and genuine, of JAMES SLIPPER, Wholesale and Export Druggist, 87, Leather Lane, and 14, 15, Dorset Street, Holborn. Light Brown, from Norway, 1s. 6d. per pint, 2s. 6d. per quart. Pale Newfoundland, 2s. per pint, 3s. 6d. per quart.

COUGHS, COLDS, and ASTHMA are instantly relieved by **DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS**, to be bought of all Druggists, at 1s. 1d., and 2s. 6d. per box. They have a pleasant taste.

COLLEGE BRITANNIQUE DE SANTE, Hamilton Place, New Road, London. Avis est donné que Messrs. HARR

BOY'S OWN JOURNAL.
PART II. IS NOW READY, containing upwards of Fifty Articles, especially adapted for the Entertainment and Instruction of Youth. Price 5d., post free for six stamps.
Part I. is still on sale, price 5d.
S. O. BARNES, 18, Boulevard Street, London.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO THE SEA-SIDE,
order of your Bookeller VALENTINE VOX, the VENETIAN TRIQUETTER, by H. COCKEN, illustrated by Henry Street Engraving, at which you cannot help laughing. Strongly bound in cloth, 6s. or ALBERT SMITH'S best work, entitled CHRISTOPHER TADPOLE, with Thirty-three beautiful Steel Engravings, by LEITCH. Strongly bound in cloth, price 6s. The SCOTCH CHIEFS, by MISS JANE PORTER. Beautifully illustrated with Engravings. Bound in cloth, price 3s. 6d.
London: HENRY LAY, Warwick Lane, and all Booksellers.

G. P. R. JAMES'S "Last of the Fairies," price 1s. fancy boards.
THE LAST OF THE FAIRIES. By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq., with Illustrations by J. W. B. Smith. Part I. is, 6d. fancy boards, the OLD FAIRIES, JOLLY BOLD, laden with Tales and Yarns to please all Hands. Published by WIT, Wit, Humour, and Pathos. Steered by W. H. BARNES. Also in preparation, the INUNDATION, by Mrs. GORE.
London: HENRY LAY, Warwick Lane, and all Booksellers.

NOTICE.—Just published, price 1s. 6d., boards.
THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON, with numerous illustrations. The cheapest book ever produced. This work has attained an extensive sale; and this edition is calculated to give it a more extensive circulation. It may be had of all Booksellers, Railway Stations, and of the Publisher, CHAS. H. CLARKE, 32a, Paternoster Row. Sent free for foreign stamps.

"T. TOO," AND OTHER POEMS, by BEEL-ZEBUB. 2nd Edition. Peap 8vo. 6s. Cloth gilt, extra. Free by post, upon receipt of the amount in postage stamps. London: E. TOWNSEND HARRIS, 421, Oxford St., and all Booksellers.

MUSIC AND POETRY.—SELECT LYRICS.—Just Published, price 6d., a useful guide in the selection of Vocal Music.
"The essence of modern lyrical poetry, in a dress of unusual elegance. The works of 120 Songs, Duets, &c., for 6d."—Vide Globe, July 7th.
London: ROBERT COOKS and Co., New Burlington Street.

PARIS.—STANFORD'S NEW GUIDE TO PARIS. Containing Instructions for Starting, Routes, Hotels, Restaurants, Public Conveniences, Police Regulations, Tables of French Money and Measures, a short History of Paris, its Government, Public Buildings, Ecclesiastical Edifices, Curiosity Places, Parks, Amusements, &c. &c. of Paris, &c. &c. with Two Maps, and a View of the Exhibition Building and Champ Elysées.
Price Half-a-Crown.
"Correct, consistent, and satisfactory, it contains abundance of information, well selected, well arranged, and pleasantly conveyed, on all points of invariable inquiry."—Athenæum.
"Every useful information."—A very good Map of Paris is appended to the volume, and also a Map of the Routes."—Literary Gazette.
London: EDWARD STANFORD, 6, Charing Cross, whose Circular Letter relating to Passports, Guide Books, and Maps of the Continent, can be had on application.

CLARKE'S GUIDES TO LONDON ARE THE BEST.
LONDON: WHAT TO SEE AND HOW TO SEE IT. A Hand-book Guide for Visitors. 18mo. cloth. With 80 Engravings. Price 1s. 1 with Map, 1s. 2. Post free for Two Stamps.—London: H. G. CLARKE and Co., 232, Strand.

PALMER'S PRIVATE DIARY, complete from January 1, 1851, to the hour of his committal, appears in the "Life and Career of William Palmer, as a Schoolboy, Medical Student, Bachelor, Married Man, and Murderer," with Views, Portraits, and Representations of the Chief Incidents. Nearly One Hundred Engravings. Price 1s. WARD & LOCK, 158, Fleet Street, London. N.B.—That portion of Palmer's diary which relates to Cook's murder is done in fac-simile.

This day is published, Illustrated, price 1s.
THE FRESH-WATER AQUARIUM; or Practical Instructions on the Management in all Seasons of Collections of River Animals and Plants. by SHIRLEY HIBBERD, Author of "Rustic Adornments for Homes of Taste."
GEOFFREY AND SONS, 5, Paternoster Row.

USEFUL BOOKS, INDISPENSABLE TO ALL.
Sixth thousand, price 2s. 6d. cloth, free by post.
INDISPENSABLE.—LIVE AND LEARN: a Guide for all who wish to Speak and Write Correctly. "Live and Learn" is an excellent book. We look upon it as really indispensable. We advise our readers to imitate our example, procure the book, and sell it not at any price."—Educational Gazette.

READ AND REFLECT.—Complete, price 2s. 6d. cloth, post free.
THE NEWSPAPER AND GENERAL READER'S POCKET COMPANION: being a familiar explanation of nearly 4,000 classical and foreign words, phrases, and quotations, of constant recurrence in the various journals, periodicals, and publications of the day. By the Author of "Live and Learn." Part I., price 1s.; Part II., price 1s. 6d.

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.—Price 6d., by post, 7d.
MISTAKES OF DAILY OCCURRENCE in Speaking, Writing, and Pronunciation CORRECTED. Old and young, educated and uneducated, may consult this small work with advantage. Selling by thousands.

HINTS FOR LEARNERS.—Price 1s. cloth, free by post.
THE RIGHT WAY OF LEARNING, PRO- NOUNCING, SPEAKING, TRANSLATING, & WRITING FRENCH CORRECTLY: pointing out the Difficulties which puzzle the Beginner and the Scholar. New edition, revised, and enlarged. By J. F. SHAW, 27, Southampton Row and Paternoster Row.

WORTH NOTICE.
THE DICTIONARY APPENDIX, with upwards of 7,000 words not found in the Dictionary, comprising the Particles of the Verbs, which perplex all writers. No person who writes a letter should be without this work. Price 4s. Free by Post. J. F. SHAW, 35, Paternoster Row.

Price 6d., post free for seven stamps.
HOW TO OBTAIN A SITUATION; or, Hints to the Unemployed of all Classes. No time should be lost in obtaining this invaluable work, which contains the most extraordinary advice ever given to the public.
G. J. SEVENSON, 54, Paternoster Row, and all Booksellers.

Second edition, just published.
SPECTACLES: When to Wear and How to Use Them. Addressed to those who value their sight. By CHARLES A. LONG.
Published by BLACK and LOWE, Opticians, 153, Fleet Street, London. Sent free by post for six postage stamps.

MR. VERRAL ON THE SPINE.
Fifth Edition, price 1s. 6d.; by post, 2s.
LATERAL CURVATURE OF THE SPINE, with a new method of treatment for securing its effectual removal. Without the use of constant Writing. By CHARLES VERRAL, Esq., Surgeon to the Spinal Hospital. London, author of the "Spine, its Curvatures, and other Diseases," &c. &c. London: JOHN CUMMINGS, New Burlington Street, and all Booksellers.

NO. I. OF THE LONDON MONTHLY REVIEW, and RECORD OF THE LONDON PROPHECIAL SOCIETY, price 1s. 6d., will be published on the 1st of August next, containing Articles by well-known writers on Biblical, General Literature, the East, and the Prophecies.
London: PARTRIDGE and CO., Paternoster Row.

THE GUINEA FAMILY BIBLE, Large Type, with References and Family Registry, is bound in the best Turkey Morocco, and is to be had only at
T. DEAN and Son's Bible Warehouse, 31, Ludgate Hill, three doors west from the Old Bailey, where every description of Bible, Church and Church Service can be obtained, from the least expensive to the most costly.
Cheap Bibles, Prayer Books, and Books and Prints for Book and Hawking Societies and for distribution.
DEAN and SONS, Printers, Book and Print Publishers, and Wedding Stationers, 31, Ludgate Hill.

FIELD'S WEDDING, BIRTHDAY, AND CHRISTENING PRESENTS, at the great Bible Warehouse, 65, Regent's Quadrant, corner of Air Street. The splendid Guinea Family Bible, with Plates, is unequalled in the world; 12v. velvet and Morocco Church Services, with rills and clasps, 10s. 6d.; Ref. Bible, Morocco, with maps, 7s. 6d.; the complete Bible and Prayer, Morocco, with rills and clasps, 10s.; 10,000 varieties on hand, from 1s. to twelve guineas; also the largest Stock of Juvenile Bibles in the Kingdom.

PARTRIDGE and COZENS, Manufacturing Stationers, No. 1, Chancery Lane, is the cheapest house in the Kingdom for every description of Writing Papers, Envelopes, &c. &c. Useful Cream Lad Note, five quires for 6d.; Superior Thick do. five quires for 6d.; Outside Thick Satin Letter, 3d. per quire.—PARTRIDGE and COZENS' New Paper made from Adhesive. 2s. 9d. ream.—Draft Paper, 6d. 6d. ream.—Super Thick Cream, 4s. 6d. 1000 or 5000 per ream. Catalogues post free. Orders over 20s. carrying postage. Write to PARTRIDGE and COZENS, 1, Chancery Lane, near Temple. Trade supplied. Everything not only cheap but good.

THE HERO OF THE REDAN.
Just published.
AN UNEXCEPTIONABLE LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT, 25 in. by 18, of MAJOR-GENERAL WINDHAM, C.B., by DAY and SONS, from a photograph by Mr. RUSSELL, of 12, Upper Parade, Leamington Spa, taken on the day after the General's return from the Crimea.
PROOFS, 6s. 6d. GUINEA EACH.
To be had of all respectable Printers and Stationers.
Agents required.

NEW SONG, "THINE FOR EVER." By the Author of "Will you love me then as now?" "Dearest, then I'll love you more." &c. Price 3s. 6d. postage free. This beautiful ballad possesses all the charms, both with regard to words and music, that secured for its predecessors that immense popularity which they deservedly obtained.
DUFF and HOBSON, 65, Oxford Street.

"BOBBIN' AROUND," and "KEMO KIMO," sung by Mrs. Florence, in "The Yankee House-keeper." Price 3d. each; by Post, 4d. each, in the "MUSICAL BOUQUET." Also, "Cheer up, Sam," "Ratcatcher's Daughter," "Nancy Till," "Nelly was a Lady," "Old Kentucky Home," "Massa in de cold ground," "Nelly Bly," and "Old Folks at Home," &c. &c. Catalogue of Tunes and Songs, and the right songs post free twenty-six stamps.—Musical Bouquet Office, 132, High Holborn.

A MUSICAL MIRACLE.—100 of HENRY RUSSELL'S SONGS (Words and Music), bound in Illustrated wrapper, 1s. 6d. each, by the care he has devoted to the songs composed by Mr. Russell during the last eight years with his "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," "Far upon the Sea," "Long parted have we been," "Sunshine after Rain," "Rouse, Brothers, Rouse," "To the West," "Old Arm Chair," &c. Published at the Musical Bouquet Office, 132, High Holborn.

100 PSALMS and HYMNS (Words and Music,) for Schools and Families, by the most Esteemed Masters, arranged for three voices, with piano or organ accompaniment. In Illustrated Wrapper, price 1s.—post free, 14 stamps in cloth, price 1s. 6d.—post free, 20 stamps.—Musical Bouquet Office, 132, High Holborn.

MUSICAL BOXES BY NICOLE FRERES.
An Immense Stock at WATER and McCULLICH'S, 32, Ludgate Street, St. Paul's. Largest sizes, 12 per air. Snuff-boxes, two airs, 18s.; three, 20s.; four, 22s.; five, 24s.; six, 26s.; seven, 28s.; eight, 30s.; and Post free on application. Musical Boxes Cleaned and Repaired by skilful foreign workmen.

TOLKIEN'S 25-GUINEA ROYAL MINUTO PIANOFORTE, compass of octaves.—H. T., the original maker of this World-famous Instrument, has been in the possession of all branches of the manufacture, obtained the highest reputation throughout the universe for his instruments, unequalled in durability and delicacy of touch, more especially for their excellence in standing in tune in the various climates of our colonies. In elegant walnut, rosewood, and mahogany cases. TOLKIEN'S Manufactory, 27 to 29, King William Street, London Bridge.

AQUARIUMS.—H. POTTER, Seedsmen and Florist, 65, Farringdon Street, supplies Fish, and every requisite for the construction of Aquariums. Practical directions for their construction and management on application.

LIVING MARINE and FRESH-WATER ANIMALS. Sea Weeds, Aquatic Plants, Tanks, and all other necessities for the AQUARIUM. A detailed list may be had of the dealer in the world, W. ALFRED LLOYD, 19 and 20, Portland Road, Regent's Park, London.

MARINE and FRESH-WATER VIVARIA.
M. J. BORN'S central premises, near Temple Bar, for the sale of every requisite for forming and stocking Vivaria, will be open for business before the close of the present season.—5, Lyndhurst Grove, Peckham.

GLASS LUSTRES for Gas and Candles, Gas Chandeliers, Hall Lanterns, &c. Every article marked with plain figures. HULLER and Co., 55, High Holborn. Pattern-book with price-list, price 1s.

PAPER HANGINGS.—The Cheapest House in London for every known style of Paper Hangings, is CHOW'S Wholesale Warehouse, 22, Great Portland Street, Oxford Street, where the Public and the Trade are supplied from the largest and most extensive assortment in the Kingdom. Commencing at 12 yards for 6d.

AMERICAN LEATHER CLOTH (Crockett's), a perfect substitute for Morocco, for covering Chairs, Sofas, &c. 45 inches wide. Price—black, 1s. 10d.; colours, 2s. 4d. per square yard. Best quality, the best quality, and well seasoned, 2s. 6d. per square yard.—At BURNETT and Co.'s, 2, Piazza, Covent Garden. Patterns free.

BEDDING.—Economy, Durability, and Comfort.
J. and S. STEERS' SPRING and FRENCH MATTRESSES are the most elastic and softest bed. A Price List of every description of Bedding, Blankets, and Quilts sent free, instead of every description in wood, iron, and brass. Cots, &c. Elderdown Quilts, in silk and cotton cases. J. and S. STEERS, Bedding, Redstead, and Bed-room Furniture Manufacturers, 13, Oxford Street.

SLACK'S FENDER and FURNISHING IRON-MONGERY WAREHOUSE is the most economical, consistent with quality. Iron fenders, 3s. 6d.; bronzed, 10s. 6d.; 18s. 6d.; fire-irons, 3s. 6d. to 14s. Purchasers are requested to send for their catalogue, post free.—RICHARD & JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand.

MAPPIN'S ELECTRO SILVER PLATE.
MESSRS. MAPPIN'S celebrated Manufactures in Electro Plate, comprising Tea and Coffee Services, Side Dishes, Dish Cases, Spoons and Forks, and all articles usually made in Silver, can now be obtained from the London Warehouse, 67, King William Street, City, where the largest stock in London may be seen. Manufactory, Queen's Culinary Works, Sheffield.

MAPPIN'S "SHILLING" RAZOR, sold everywhere, warranted good by the Makers, MAPPIN BROTHERS, Queen's Culinary Works, Sheffield, and 67, King William Street, City, London, where the largest stock of Cutlery in the world is kept.

J. and G. TIDMARSH, Wholesale Cutlers and 4, Castle Street, Holborn.

PERAMBULATORS, manufactured on the premises, finished in a superior manner, price 35s. 4s. 5s., and 6s.; for adults, from 4s. Hoods fitted. Illustrated circular sent on receipt of one postage stamp.—BROOKBANK, Coach Builder, Islington Green.

DO YOU DOUBLE UP YOUR PERAMBULATORS? See T. TROTMAN'S NEW PATENT SAFETY FOLDING PERAMBULATOR, folded in an instant. Patent Carriage Works, High Street (Gate), Camden Town, London.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.—Office for Patents of Invention, 4, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.—The "Circular of Information" may be had gratis as to the reduced expense and facility of protection for Inventions under the new Patent Law for the United Kingdom or foreign countries; and every information, as to the respective rights, houses in London and vicinity, may be obtained personally or by letter to Messrs. FRANK and Co., Patent Office, 4, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

WAR TAX SAVED.—THE EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY'S Hill supply 7lbs. of excellent Congou or Souchong tea, as low as 2s. 6d. per lb. Office, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate.

THE BEST and CHEAPEST TEAS in ENGLAND are sold by PHILLIPS and COMPANY, Tea Merchants, 8, King William Street, City, London. A general Price Current is published every month, containing all the advantages of the London Markets, and is sent Free by Post on application. Sugars are supplied at Market Prices.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.—This celebrated Old Irish Whisky is highly recommended as the most delicious and wholesome spirit, either for mixing or for medicinal purposes. It is perfectly pure, very mild, and, being mellowed with age, is free from those fiery or heating qualities so much objected to in other spirits. Can be obtained in sealed bottles, 3s. 6d. each, at all respectable retail houses in London and the vicinity, from the appointed agents in the principal towns in England, or whole sale, from KINAHAN, SONS, and SMITH, 8, Great Windmill Street, Haymarket.

BORDEAUX BRANDY, Pale or Brown, equal to the finest Cognac brands. One Dozen Cases, as imported, at 45s., delivered free to all the railway stations, on receipt of Post Office Order, or other remittance, payable at the Pimlico Post Office, to the Consignees, W. J. HOLBROOK and SONS, Wine and Spirit Importers, Mark Lane, Finsbury.

EAU DE VIE.—Decidedly more pure in its composition, more agreeable in its use, and more salutary in its effects, than Cognac brandy at double the price. Imported gallon, 16s.; in French bottles, 34s. per dozen, bottles included; securely packed in a case for the country, 35s.—Money Orders on London Office.—HENRY BARRY and Co., Old Finsbury's Distillery, Holborn.

UNSOPHISTICATED GIN.—The strongest allowed by law, of the true juniper flavour, and precisely as it runs from the still, without the addition of sugar or any ingredient whatever. Imported gallon, 18s.; in pale glass bottles, 20s. per dozen, bottles included. In cases for the country, 22s. 6d. per dozen.—JAMES BARRY and Co., Old Finsbury's Distillery, Holborn.

SILK DRESSES.
Patterns sent free.
PATRICK ROBINSON,
103, 105, 106, and 107, Oxford Street.

MUSLIN DRESSES.
French Organdies from 6s. 9d. the Dress of Twelve Yards. Patterns sent free.
PATRICK ROBINSON,
103, 105, 106, and 107, Oxford Street.

PARASOLS.
In every variety, from 2s. 6d. to 2 Guineas.
PATRICK ROBINSON,
103, 105, 106, and 107, Oxford Street.

SELLING OFF.—FRENCH and BRITISH MUSLINS and BAREGES, of the choicest description, commencing at 11½d. the dress of eight yards, or any length cut at 3d. the yard; elegant flounced muslin dresses, 4s. 11½d.—Hooras, 82, Oxford Street. Wholesale buyers will do well to look.

CITY JUVENILE DEPOT.
LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING WAREHOUSE.
Ladies Night Dresses, work warranted, 6 for 13s. 6d.
Ladies' Chemises, 6 for 8s. 6d.; ditto Drawers, 6 for 8s. 6d.
Long Cloth Slips, with handsome needlework, 4s. 11d.
Highest class goods proportionately cheap, and the largest stock in London to select from.
Infants' Braided Cashmere Cloaks, 3s. 11d. to 16s. 6d.
Fashionable Circular dity, lined silk, 21s. 6d.
Infants' Cashmere Hoods, elegantly braided, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.
Paris Wore Silk and Cotton, the New Corset, to fasten in front, 3s. 11d.; not obtainable elsewhere.
An Illustrated Price List sent free on application. Orders, enclosing a remittance, promptly attended to.
W. H. TURNER, 67, 68, 69, and 70, Bishopsgate Street, Corner of Union Street, London.

MARION'S RESILIENT BODICE and CORSALETTA DI MEDICI recommended by physicians and surgeons in attendance on her Majesty, and adopted in their own families, combine firmness with elasticity, fit closely, fasten easily and strongly, and are adapted for every age and figure. Volumes of approval attest the high estimation of ladies who wear them. Prospectus post free. Ladies in town waited on to appointment. Medals MARION & MATLAND, Patentes, 238, Oxford St.

A BOON TO LADIES IN THE COUNTRY.
THE RESILIENT BODICE and CORSALETTA DI MEDICI are sent post free, and without extra charge. It is by this liberal regulation, placing them within reach of every lady in the land, that they have become to thousands upon thousands not only a luxury, but a necessity, alike in regard to health, elegance, and convenience. Distresses of mind, and of one uniform price, self-measurement papers, &c., post free. Medals MARION & MATLAND, Patentes, 238, Oxford Street, opposite Park Lane.

TO LADIES.—Avoid Tight Lacing, and try W. CARTER'S COUTH BODICES. 2s. 11d. to 6s. 11d. per pair. Couth Stays, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 11d. Self Lacing Stays, with patent hooks, 12s. 6d. This stay is unfashioned in a moment. Paris Wore Stays, 3s. 11d., any size required. Grenoline and Morven Skirts are selling at 4s. 11d. to 10s. 6d.—Address, W. CARTER, 22, Ludgate Hill, two doors from St. Paul's. Manufactory, 7, Newington Causeway, Borough.

LADIES ARE INVITED TO INSPECT SPARKES HALL'S STOCK OF SATIN and KID SHOES, which will be found well assorted and in good taste, and offered by him at a very great reduction in price, which he has effected by improvements in the cutting out and manufacture of Boots and Shoes, which now enables him to offer three pairs of Shoes for the price of two. The quality of his Boots and Shoes has always been the best, and he pledges himself that it will continue to be so. In future, his French country, Kid, Brogue, and all other styles of Boots and Shoes, price, viz.:—4s. 6d. per pair, of any size or colour. Elastic Boots in black and colours for the present season. Lace Boots, of improved make, with kid facings, 8s. 6d. per pair. Enamelled and Canlet Overboots, 3s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.
SPARKES HALL, ELASTIC BOOT MAKER TO THE QUEEN and the ROYAL FAMILY, 38, REGENT STREET (opposite the Polytechnic Institution), London.
N.B. An Illustrated Price List sent free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of two postage stamps.

THE SYDENHAM TROUSERS and MEASURES. SAMUEL BROTHERS.—THE SYDENHAM TROUSERS are fast acquiring an European reputation. The best materials, self-adjusting principles on which they are constructed, and the exceeding low price of 12s. 6d. a pair, are their recommendations. An immense sale alone enables Samuel Brothers to use the textures which they exclusively employ, and that sale they have secured. Quality and low price (real cheapness) obtained for this purpose, and shall preserve it.—SAMUEL BROTHERS, 29, Ludgate Hill. Patterns, &c., Post free.

GENTLEMEN IN SEARCH OF A TAILOR, are directed to B. BENJAMIN, 74, REGENT STREET.

SMART YOUNG MEN, for your HATS go to PARKER'S, opposite Shoreditch Church, the North-East Corner of London, the House to get the Hat for your head if you have anything in it.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS. "The acme of perfection."—Court Journal.
Best Quality, 6s. for 42s., also six for 3s. Provincial Agents appointed. RICHARD FORD, 38, Poultry, Bank, London.

SHIRTS.—RODGERS' IMPROVED CORAZZA SHIRTS. 31s. 6d. and 42s. the half dozen. For ease, elegance, and durability, they are unequalled. Book of prices, with 72 illustrations, post free.—RODGERS and BOWERS, 89, St. Martin's Lane, Charing Cross.

SPORTING SHIRTS.—200 New Patterns, selected from the most beautiful and novel designs of the season, price 2s. 6d. each. 100 new patterns, 1s. 6d. each. Book of prices, &c., containing upwards of 70 illustrations, post free for 2 stamps.—RODGERS and BOWERS, Makers of the Improved Corazza Shirts, 89, St. Martin's Lane, London. Established 60 years.

EMBROIDERY.—Elegant designs, marked and perforated on the best muslin. The largest and cheapest assortment in the Kingdom of Collars, Sleeves, Habit Shirts, Gaiters, Handkerchiefs, Flouncings, &c. Ladies and Children's Dresses, Jackets, Caps, Pelisses, &c., marked for Embroidery or Prices, sent free for five stamps on application. Mrs. WILKINSON, 41, Goudge Street, Tottenham Court Road.

MARKING LINEN MADE EASY.—THE BEST SUPPORTED. The Most Easy, Permanent, and Best Method of Marking Linen, in Silk, Cotton, Coarse Towels, Books, or anything else, so as to prevent the ink spreading, and the possibility of its washing out, with the PATENT ELECTRO SILVER PLATES. Any person can use them with ease. Initial Plate, 1s. Name Plate, 2s. Set of Numbers, 2s. 6d. Sent Post Free on receipt of 2 stamps. Printed directions, by the Inventor and Sole Patentee, T. CROFT, 2, Long Acre, near the Theatre, St. Martin's Lane.—To prevent a mistake, it is necessary to copy the address.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH, used in the Royal Laundry, and pronounced by her Majesty's laundresses to be the Finest Starch ever used. Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c., &c.

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINEGAR has now completely superseded Eau de Cologne as a tonic and refreshing lotion, a reviving perfume for crowded places, and a powerful disinfectant, and is sold by all Perfumers and Chemists.—and by E. RIMMEL, 3, Gerrard Street, 8th, London, and at the Perfume Fountains, Crystal Palace, Sydenham.

SOUND and WHITE TEETH are not only indispensably requisite to a pleasing exterior in both sexes, but they are peculiarly appreciated through life as highly conducive to health and the proper mastication of food.
ROWLANDS' ODONTO, or PEARL DENTIFRICE, Compounded of oriental ingredients, imported at great expense. This powder is of inestimable value in preserving and beautifying the teeth, imparting to them a pearly like whiteness, strengthening the gums, and inducing the breath sweet and pure.
CAUTION.—The words "Rowlands' Odonto" are on the label.
A Rowland and Sons, 20, Hatton Garden, engraved on the Government stamp affixed on each box. Price 2s. 6d. per box. Sold by you, and by chemists and perfumers.

IF YOU ARE BALD or YOUR HAIR IS THIN, I pray you ALEX. ROSS'S Cantharides ointment, which causes the hair to grow on bald places, produce luxuriant whiskers, a superior gloss and removes scurf. Sold at 3s. 6d. forwarded for stamps by carriage free, 12 extra, by ALEX. ROSS, 1, Little Queen Street, High Holborn.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED TO ITS NATURAL Colour, Nourished and Rheumatism cured by the Patent Galvanic Comb. Hair and Scalp Dandruff cured by the same. Illustrated Pamphlets "Why Hair becomes Gray, and its Remedy." By P. M. HERRING, 32, Basinghall Street. Gratis, or by Post for four stamps.

HAIR-DYE.—Exhibition Medal and Honourable PARAGON was awarded to E. F. LANGDALE, for his PRE- pared most extraordinary preparations of modern chemistry. The money returned if not satisfactory.—Ambulatory, 72, Hatton Garden.

SOVEREIGN LIFE OFFICE, 49, St. James's Street, London. Established 1843.

The Earl Talbot, Sir Claude Scott, Bart., Henry Pownall, Esq., B. Bond (Cable), Bart. This Office possesses a large paid-up and invested capital, while the claims by death scarcely exceed one-fifth of the premiums received.
Bonus—£153 paid on a policy for £1,000 effected in 1846. £173 was added to the amount assured in 1853. A Bonus declared every third year.
Claims are paid three months after proof of death.
No charges are made except the premium.
J. B. DISNEY, Secretary.

ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.—One Shilling Night Grand Concert Hall; change of programme every evening. Jullien's Promenade, and Madame Gasnier, Dioramas, Panoramas, and other Pictures, and Illuminated Terraces, Views, Picturesque Turkish Kiosk and Illuminated Terrace, Caverns, brilliant Protechnic Display, including some of the most admired effects from the Ponce Celebration, and magnificent fireworks, the Grand Illumination of Battersea and Southby Admission, one shilling. Concert at 7. Fireworks at 10.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM.
4, Coventry Street, Leicester Square.—Open for Gentlemen only from 10 till 12. Containing upwards of 1,700 Models and Illustrations illustrating every part of the human frame in health and disease, the race of men, &c. Lectures delivered at Twelve Two, and at Half past seven, by Dr. SEARSON; and a new one by Dr. KAHN, at Four p.m., precisely. Admission, 1s.

MAYALL'S PORTRAIT GALLERIES.
224, Regent Street.
Photographs, Stereoscopes, and Daguerreotypes Taken Daily.
Specimens on view.

WHOLESALE PHOTOGRAPHIC DEPOT.
DANIEL M'ILLAN,
132, Fleet Street, London.
Price List Free on Application.

PHOTOGRAPHY.—A Complete Apparatus £3, £5, and £11 11s. Send for a list at GILBERT FLEMING, 49, New Oxford Street, author of "First Steps in Photography," price 6d., by post 7d.

CITY OF LONDON PHOTOGRAPHIC ESTABLISHMENT. List of prices on application. Agent for Fisher's Collodion—Positive, 6s. per foot, 8d. per oz. Negative, 10s. per foot, 1s. per oz.
Just published, 2nd Edition, price 6d., post free seven stamps.
A COMPENDIUM OF PHOTOGRAPHY, by FREDERICK COX, Optician, 22, Skinner Street, London.

STEREOSCOPIC DEPARTMENT of the CRYSTAL PALACE.—London Agent, E. G. WOOD, 117, Chesham, corner of Milk Street, London. An inspection is invited of the extensive collection of subjects from the Crystal Palace, Sydney, together with views of Paris, Italy, Switzerland, Pompeii, Algeria, &c. A great variety of groups and humorous subjects. Stereoscopes and 12 subjects complete, 6s., 7s. 6d., 10s., and 20s.

"Wonderful instrument."—Times.
"Invaluable aid to intellectual progress."—Globe.
"A family or school should have without one."—Britannia.
"The finest we ever saw."—Art Journal.

10,000 STEREOSCOPIC GROUPS and VIEWS.
Military, Social, Domestic, and Amusing, in endless variety. Stereoscopic Pictures from 1s. to 3s. each, some exquisitely coloured. Mahogany Stereoscopes, 3s. 6d. to 21s.
Two London Stereoscopic Companies, &c.
34, Chesham, (Two Doors West of Bow Church), and 33, Oxford Street (Corner of Hanover Square).
A beautiful selection sent for remittance of One Pound.

MICROSCOPES.—J. AMADIO'S BOTANICAL MICROSCOPES, packed in mahogany case, with three Powers, Condenser, Pinners, and two Slides will show the Animalcula in water. Price 18s. 6d. Address, J. AMADIO, 7, Throgmorton Street. A large assortment of Achromatic Microscopes.

CHUBB'S LOCKS.—Fire-proof Safes, Cash and Jewellery Boxes. Complete lists of sizes and prices may be had on application. Chubb and Sons, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London: 28, Lord Street, Liverpool; 16, Market Street, Manchester; and Wolverhampton.

MILLS'S CORRECT WATCHES are unequalled for durability, accuracy of performance, and low prices. All are made in our own works, and are of the most approved Gold Watches, cylinder movement, jewelled, solid dials. £1 10s. Ditto, ditto superior quality. £2 10s. to £3 10s. Ditto, ditto best London make. £3 10s. to £4 10s. Silver Watches, cylinder movement, jewelled, solid dials. £2 10s. Ditto, ditto superior quality. £3 10s. to £4 10s. Ditto, ditto best London make. £4 10s. to £5 10s.

An extensive stock of Fine Gold Guards and Alberts, Diamond, and other Jewellery, Silvers, and all the latest and most approved. An Illustrated Book of Designs, with prices, sent gratis. Any of the above sent free on receiving Post Office orders, payable to H. MILLS, 171, Oxford Street, London.

MOORE'S LEVER WATCHES, made on the premises, £3, £6, £7, £8, £10, £12, £15, £20, £25, £30, £40, £50, £60, £70, £80, £90, £100, £120, £150, £200, £250, £300, £400, £500, £600, £700, £800, £900, £1,000, £1,200, £1,500, £2,000, £2,500, £3,000, £4,000, £5,000, £6,000, £7,000, £8,000, £9,000, £10,000, £12,000, £15,000, £20,000, £25,000, £30,000, £40,000, £50,000, £60,000, £70,000, £